THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1879. NUMBER 26.

The Farmer's Seasons.

When the grass and flowers have come once more,
And the plowman is turning his furrows o'er,
And the bluebird's notes on the south wind swell,
And the violets bloom in the mossy dell,
And the fairies dance to the bluebell's chime—
Then comes the busy planting time.

When the bees are humming everywhere
O'er blossoms whose fragrance fills the air,
And the birds are singing, among the trees,
Of wee little nests that are rocked by the breeze,
And all glad nature is rife with cheer—
Then is the hurrying harvest here.

When the apples are turning rosy red,
And golden butterflies and bees have fled,
When the flowers are killed by the blighting frost,
And the beauty and fragrance of summer re lost,
And the birds have flown to a warmer clime
Then comes the merry husking time.

Let Bygones be Bygones.

Let bygones be bygones; if bygones were clouded
By aught that occasioned a pang of regret,
Oh, let them in darkest oblivion be shrouded;
'Tis wise and 'tis kind to forgive and forget.

Let bygones be bygones, and good be extracted
From ill over which it is a folly to fret;
The wisest of mortals have foolishly acted—
The kindest are those who forgive and forget.

Let bygones be bygones; oh, cherish no longer
The thought that the sun of affection has set;
Eclipsed for a moment, its rays will be stronger
If you, like a Christian, forgive and forget.

Let bygones be bygones; your heart will be lighter
When kindness of yours with reception has met;
The flame of your love will be purer and brighter
If, God-like, you strive to forgive and forget.

Let bygones be bygones; oh, purge out the leaven
Of malice, and try an example to set
To others, who, craving the mercy of heaven,
Are sadly too slow to forgive and forget.

Let bygones be bygones; remember how deeply
To Heaven's forbearance we all are in debt;
They value God's infinite goodness too cheaply
To heed not the precept, "Forgive and forget."

—*Chambers' Journal.*

My Strange Fellow-Passenger.

"Yes," said the old doctor, assenting to a remark I had just made. "I've had a good many strange experiences in my time, and I think I may call mine rather an eventful life.

"Forty years ago last June," he resumed, after a moment of thoughtful silence, "I graduated with high honors, and received a hospital appointment, which would furnish me with employment for the next five years, and enable me to obtain a practical knowledge of medicine before setting up for myself.

"My duties did not begin for a week or more, before the first of August, and as I was a little worn out by the heat and by hard study, I was glad to be able to spend the intervening six weeks with my mother in the country.

"I left Philadelphia one day at noon, by the stage that was to convey me to the town where she lived. We were to travel until late in the evening, when we were to stop for the night at a little public house on the road, resuming our journey by the mail-coach at six the next morning.

"There were two other passengers besides myself, a young man who had secured the box-seat which I had expected to get, and a lady who sat inside with me.

"We drove along merrily enough, in good humor with ourselves and each other, and had passed about a mile between me and the town, when, as I looked out of the window, I saw, standing by the roadside, a man with a carpet bag in one hand, who was beckoning to the driver with the other. We presently came up with him.

"'Inside or outside, sir?' asked the driver, as he dismounted.

"'Inside; inside, of course,' was the reply, a little irascibly, I thought, as the new-comer put his foot upon the step.

"'Yer pay in advance, sir, beggin' yer pardon,' reminded the driver, detaining him and touching his hat.

"The old gentleman—he was elderly, and to all appearance a gentleman—seemed further irritated by the delay. He asked the amount, however, paid it at once, and took his seat beside me, before stowing his carpet-bag under his feet, and evincing great satisfaction as we started again.

"I had feared we were to have a disagreeable addition to our party, judging from first impressions; but when, after a while, the man joined in conversation with us, we found him remarkably intelligent and affable.

"Before he had talked a great while I discovered he had led rather a nomadic life. Europe, South America, East India, seemed equally familiar to him. Without being garrulous, he had so many charming incidents to relate of life in many lands, that he contrived to entertain us most delightfully.

"I judged he was traveling on important business, he seemed so jealous of any attention. When we stopped to allow the "box-seat" passenger to alight, and again at three o'clock, when we waited for dinner, I noticed he became restless and anxious.

"At dinner, his manner was constrained. He ate little, and talked less, consulted his watch frequently, and finally excused himself before we had half finished the meal, and left the room.

"When we resumed our seats in the stage, we found him there before us. He was seated in his old place, with his head drawn back in an uncomfortable corner, effectually shielding him from observation. Indeed, I had handed the lady in before she discovered him, and she gave a little cry of surprise.

"'I hope I haven't startled you, madam,' he said. 'I had no appetite for dinner, so I thought I might as well wait here as in the house.'

"'These delays are rather annoying when one is anxious to get on,' I remarked.

"'Yes, sir; yes,' he replied with a light sigh. 'It is highly important, too, that I should lose no time on the way.'

"He then changed the subject, with the ease of a man of the world, and our conversation became general. He was certainly very pleasant. After five o'clock, when the lady inside' as the driver called her, left us to ourselves, our *tete-a-tete* was especially agreeable.

"Just at dark, we drew up in front of the little inn which was to furnish us with our night's lodging

"The proprietor came out to meet us, and with many apologies regretted that he had but one spare room to offer us.

"There was a wedding in the neighborhood that evening, and guests from town had driven down early in the afternoon and engaged all his apartments except this one chamber.

"But if you two gentlemen don't object sharing the same room for a couple of hours—you'll have to rise early to take the mail coach—I think I can make you very comfortable. There are two clean beds in the room, and—

"'I'm sure I'll not object,' I interrupted, turning to my fellow-traveler.

"He hesitated an instant, and then said, 'Well, sir, I'm agreed if you are;' then, with an almost solemn tone, 'Remember, sir, the proposal came from you, and if fate should—'

"The astonishment expressed, no doubt, upon my face at this peculiar address, caused him to stop. Then he laughed pleasantly, and resuming his usual manner, said, 'Excuse me, but my mind, just now, is so occupied with affairs very important to me that I'm afraid my attention sometimes wanders. You are very kind to offer me half of your room. I accept with many thanks.' And we passed into the tavern, where a good supper was awaiting us.

"There were no other guests at the table. 'All gone to the wedding,' the landlord said.

"We did not regret in the least having the house to ourselves, and supper being concluded, we went to the wide front porch, where we spent the evening in pleasant talk.

"I gave my companion a sketch of my life for the past three or four years. He reciprocated by telling me about his family—his wife, and his lovely daughter, who was very dear to him.

"'She is a good girl, and a very pretty girl, too; everybody says so. Stay—I've her miniature in my carpet-bag, and my wife's too. I'll show them to you.'

"He rose from his seat, when a sudden thought seemed to strike him, and he resumed his chair, saying, 'I'd forgotten. They have taken my carpet-bag up stairs to the room. You can see them at bedtime.'

"About eleven, we rose to go to our room. My companion preceded me. I sought the landlord to ask that I should be called at half-past four, so that I might dress and breakfast at my leisure, before taking the coach again.

"I lingered, chatting, for ten minutes or so with 'mine host.' When at last I entered the bed-chamber, I found my room-mate had made good use of his time, and was already in bed, with the coverlet drawn up to his very ears, as if it had been December instead of June. Making no comment, however, I was soon occupying the second couch, which stood in a recess in the inner extremity of the room, on one side of the great fireplace.

"I did not sleep well. I had a teasing dream, which recurred again and again. It seemed to me that some one was moving about the room with eyes fixed on me. Once I thought this figure approached my bed, and a hand touched me.

"I roused with a start. When my eyes became accustomed to the darkness, I saw the old gentleman looking out of the window by his bedside.

"He said he had been disturbed, and he supposed the wedding guests were just returning. Gay voices outside, presently followed by footsteps ascending the stairs, and mutual good-nights exchanged, corroborated this conjecture.

"Soon all became quiet, and I again fell asleep, and was again disturbed. This time I was sure that there were stealthy feet creeping around the room, and that a hoarse voice was muttering. I listened, and distinctly heard the words, 'The will of Fate.' I called out:

"'Who is there?'

"No answer followed. The muttering ceased. I heard the feet creeping away toward the other bed. I could not stand the suspense, and sprang up and lighted the candle in an instant.

"There was no person in the room but the old gentleman, who was sitting up in bed, looking startled.

"'Did you hear that noise? Were you walking about?' I asked.

"'Walking about?' he replied. 'I am only just this moment awake. I heard you call out, and I roused to see what was the matter.'

"'I'm sure I heard footsteps and voices, too, in this room!'

"'Voices in the room! You're surely mistaken.'

"'I'm not mistaken!' I repeated, testily. 'Why, I could even distinguish words. Something was said about the "will of Fate."'

"He laughed confusedly as he replied, 'I'm afraid I've been talking in my sleep again. My friends say I'm addicted to that bad habit, and I suppose I say all sorts of things. I think it is very likely you heard me; and as to the footsteps, perhaps our friends next door have been restless.'

"I listened, but could hear no sound.

"This explanation did not satisfy me. I looked at my watch. It was just two o'clock.

"'It is very strange, but those steps were in this room,' I said. 'I will let the candle burn for the rest of the night. It will be daylight, now, in an hour and a half, and I, for one, shall be glad to see it. If I believed in ghosts, I should think this room was haunted.' I lay down again, determined, if possible, not to go to sleep.

"The noises were not repeated. Silence pervaded the house, unbroken, except by the breathing of the old gentleman, who, it was evident, was now sleeping soundly. He was not frightened; that was certain.

"I mused on these things for some time. Those strange words, 'the will of fate,' but did I only mean? Just then it occurred to me that my fellow-passenger had used such an expression the evening before, when I first offered to share my room with him. 'He must have been talking in his sleep, after all. I'm a fool to think so much about it.'

"I tossed and tumbled, and again consulted my watch.

"'Only twenty minutes of three! Oh, that morning would come!'

"I glanced across the room, and fancied for an instant that I saw my companion's eyes wide open, watching me; but when I sat up in bed to satisfy myself about it, he seemed to be sound asleep.

"By this time, I began to be ashamed of myself. The house was so quiet it seemed absurd to be keeping vigil. Nature began to assert her claims, too, and settling back on my pillow again, I presently lost consciousness.

"When I awoke again, it was broad daylight. My fellow-traveler was already dressed, and stood with his back to me by the open window near the dressing-table. I was about to say, 'Good morning,' when I heard him mutter to himself—

"'It's the will of fate. There's no resisting it. I call on you all to witness'—extending one hand, as if appealing to an assembled company—'I am only an unthinking agent in this matter. His blood be on fate's head, not mine. I've enlisted in her service, and I'm bound to obey orders.'

"Filled with a vague alarm, I started into a sitting posture, the better to catch the import of his words. At that moment he turned, gazed at me an instant, then advanced toward me. There was a pistol in his hand.

"He approached with the pistol leveled at me, his eyes burning like coals of fire. Otherwise his manner was quiet, and his voice low and muffled.

"'Come, sir,' he said, shortly, 'prepare for death! Fate, whom I serve, commands me to slay you at the rising of the sun. You have just five minutes in which to make your peace with Heaven: then you must die!'

"The pistol was what was then called a 'pepper-box,' the prototype of the whole modern arsenal of revolving weapons. As he held it toward me, I could distinctly see the balls at the end of the chambers; and I realized that the man who held the weapon of death was a maniac. Inside the least movement toward the door, my young life would be the forfeit.

"'What should I do?'

"Like a flash of light came the thought: 'The landlord will be coming presently to rouse you. Try to keep your wits about you, and gain a little time.'

"'Are you praying?' said the madman.

"'I'm thinking,' I replied, as quietly as I could, fixing my eyes upon his livid countenance, 'that is very harsh treatment to offer a man who has done nothing worse to you than to give you a share of his room.'

"'Can't help it, sir; must obey orders.'

"'Do you know,' I said, trying to control my voice, 'that you've deceived me? You didn't tell me, yesterday, about your being an agent of Fate, or I should have been better prepared; but you allowed me to believe you to be a gentleman, traveling on ordinary business or for pleasure; so I offered you a bed in my room; and in return, you take my life! To say the least, you have not behaved like a gentleman.'

"He looked a little troubled. 'Deceived is a strong word, sir,' he began.

"'I can call it nothing else,' I returned, still speaking as quietly as I could; and what is more, sir, when a man deceives me about one thing, I'm very apt to distrust any other statement he may make to me. I doubt, now, whether you were ever in the East at all; I doubt whether you were ever married; I doubt if you have a daughter. Why, I remember how you said, last evening, you'd show me her miniature; but you didn't produce it. I don't believe now you've such a thing in your possession.'

"'I have! I swear I have it here in my carpet-bag!' he said, letting his hand which held the revolver fall to his side in his earnestness.

"'Well,' said I, nonchalantly, 'I'll believe you when I see the picture, not before.'

"He laid the pistol down on the foot of my bed, and strode across the room. You may believe I lost no time in securing the weapon.

"Just then footsteps sounded in the passage outside. The landlord was coming at last. I sprang to the door, and pointed the pistol at my late would-be executioner, who had turned, and was looking at his empty hands in consternation.

"'You stir another step,' I cried, 'it will be your last step!'

"I then opened the door and admitted the astonished host, who looked perfectly aghast as I tried to explain to him what had occurred. I was excited almost to frenzy, while my companion, well-dressed, bland and self-possessed, expressed the greatest amazement at my story, which he denied in every particular.

"'Just look at his appearance,' he said. 'Contrast his manner with mine, and tell me which of us looks like the madman. You heard him outside, just now, landlord, threaten to shoot me. He has the pistol in his hand now. Is it likely that, if it belonged to me, I would give it into his possession? The man is perfectly insane—has been acting like a lunatic ever since he awakened this morning.'

"'At this unexpected turn of affairs, I was so nonplussed that, in an excited manner, I endeavored to show the deceit of the fellow, moving the pistol in my excited gesticulations.

"'Help, help! Murder, murder!' screamed the man, in apparent terror.

"'Help, help! Murder, murder!' echoed the wretched landlord, who clutched at the other's arm, and urged him toward the door, vociferating, 'Help!' There's a crazy man up stairs!'

"'I don't know how I should have convinced the landlord of my sanity if unexpected help had not arrived soon after, in the shape of two stout, burly keepers from an insane asylum in Philadelphia, who pounced at once upon the old gentleman as their legitimate property, and handcuffed him in the twinkling of an eye.

"They had most opportunely arrived by the mail-coach during the altercation up stairs.

"It seemed that the old gentleman had formerly been an actor (I could well believe it), but was possessed with a homicidal mania, and had been pronounced incurable. As soon as his escape from the asylum was discovered, it at once occurred to the keepers to inquire for him at the different coach offices in the city.

"No such person being booked as a passenger, they were thrown off the track, and were searching the city and its environs, when they were put upon the right track by a countryman who had seen him waiting on the roadside to take the stage.

"They had just time to send off two men by the mail-coach, which left Philadelphia at ten, and which arrived at the inn just in time to rescue me from a distressing dilemma.

"How the maniac obtained possession of a loaded revolver they could not conjecture, and he obstinately refused to tell.

"However, as you may imagine, I did not concern myself a great deal with that question. I hurried on with my clothes, ate what breakfast I could, and left the house by that blessed mail-coach at six o'clock, thankful enough that I was able to pursue my journey uninjured.—*Youth's Companion.*

Seeing Stonewall Jackson.

Mr. A. C. Redwood, in one of his "Johnny Reb" papers, in *Scribner*, gives this description of an incident within the Confederate lines. He says:

It was the end of a bleak November day; the fires of railway ties, extending in a long line either way as far as the eye could follow, made still more neutral by contrast with the cloudy night the dun-gray fields of stubble, and the woods in which the gorgeous panoply of the earlier season was paling into russet and ashy tones. The work was over and we were waiting with some impatience for the order to take up the line of march back to camp; for the evening air struck chilly through our threadbare and tattered jackets, and we had eaten nothing since early morning. Moreover, a rumor had spread abroad that an issue of fresh pork awaited our return, and though the long habit of expecting nothing good until it came secured us against any serious disappointment, there were not wanting tender memories of "short" biscuit to raise our anticipations higher than we cared to own. Thus preoccupied, we are fain to refer a distant cheering further on, with no more to tidings of the coming rations, and we gather by the roadside in order to get off the more promptly when our turn shall arrive. The sound grows more and more distinct every moment, and now, far down the road some moving object can just be discerned in a cloud of dust which travels rapidly our way. Nearer and nearer it comes; louder and more enthusiastic ring the shouts, and now we make out in the dust the figure of a single horseman, with a clump of others trailing off into obscurity behind him—Jackson is coming! A moment more and he is here, going at almost top-speed; his hat is off; his hair blown back from his broad white forehead; his eyes dancing and his cheeks aglow with excitement and the rush of keen air. And now the cheers grow deafening and ragged hats are swung more wildly still as the men of Ewell's Foot Cavalry recognize their leader. The cavalcade passes like a whirlwind and disappears in the dust up the road, cheered to the very last lagging courier of the escort—for we were in good humor now with ourselves and all the world. And as we step briskly out upon our homeward march, the air feels fresh and invigorating, and the miles seem shorter than they were in the morning; even the beloved biscuit is of minor consequence, and the promised pork pales beside the thought which fills us—that we have seen Jackson!

And we got the pork besides!

Camels in Arizona.

Some two years since a herd of camels was driven to Yuma county, Arizona, with the intent to render them servicable in the Territory as beasts of burden. As the expectation formed of them was not realized, they were turned loose by their owners to roam eastward along the Gila river at their own ruminating will. They appear to have enjoyed their liberty, and to have profited by it. Not only have they thriven as though they had been in their native Africa, but they have bred liberally, and seem to have become domesticated to the region. It is thought that the new generation of camels will be thoroughly acclimated, and used to the alkaline waters peculiar to that section. The waterless desert of Sonora, to the south and southeast of Yuma county, contains vast deposits of salt, sulphur, borax and soda, with immense mineral ores in the mountains. These camels may yet be employed to advantage in transporting those products, for they can go without water as neither horses nor mules can. As is well known, the inside of their second stomach and of a portion of their first stomach is lined with cells in which water is stored up and retained, enabling them to endure long drought. It would be singular if the rejected and wandering camels should yet be found to be the best means of developing the resources of Sonora and much of the country roundabout. Nevertheless, it would be only one of many instances in which apparent accident has succeeded where design has failed.

The increase of the population of the United States is 1,000,000 a year,

HIS HEART ON HIS RIGHT SIDE.

The Singular Displacement in a Man's Body.

The physicians of New York are very deeply interested in the treatment of a man whose heart has in some way been shifted from its natural place to his right side, and has been doing duty in an inadequate fashion in this novel location for two years past. The patient is Lathrop G. Warford, a native of West Troy, who was forced to give up his place as cashier in French's Hotel two years ago on account of his malady. His first seizure, and the first serious illness of his life, began early in the winter of 1877. He contracted a very severe cold, which baffled medical skill, and must have been pleuritic. The cold ran its course with great violence, and the physicians agreed that the patient was well advanced in the first stage of rapid consumption. Late in the spring of 1877 Warford had become emaciated to a skeleton, and so weak that he was sent home to die.

In West Troy he put himself under the care of a physician, who was at a loss to account for the absence of some of the most characteristic symptoms of consumption, and made a thorough sounding of the chest of his patient. He soon found that the left lung was so withered that it performed no function whatever, but, singular to say, he could find no disease therein to account for its wasted or atrophied state. He was dumbfounded when, extending his auscultation to the right side, he found the heart of his patient beating there quite regularly, and with all the strength that was to be expected in a person weak as he was. Warford himself was ignorant of the location of his life-pump. He was of such robust constitution that his attention had not been called to it by any morbid symptom, but when he had last felt for it he found it in its right place. This was proof enough that the displacement had been forcible, and not congenital, so the doctor set about finding the cause.

Dropsy of the thorax sometimes produces displacement of that organ, but no recorded case told of any such radical change of location. Many of the characteristic symptoms of dropsy were wanting, but physicians in consultation finally agreed that Warford's disease was dropsy, and located the spot where the dropsical effusion was poured into the thoracic cavity. But Warford was so far gone that they did not think he could bear the knife. Unexpectedly he rallied, and one day they fortified him with brandy and began to operate. The puncture, between the fifth and sixth ribs of the left side, fortunately struck the very center of the diseased portion. Through a rubber tube, in five minutes, nearly a gallon of purulent serous matter was drawn off. For a month after this Warford improved, but then he began to sink again. Six weeks after the first tapping the operation was repeated, and seven pints of matter were drawn off. The improvement was so rapid that for the first time his physicians began to think of permanently curing him. He has now been tapped six times, and thirty-nine pints of the dropsical matter have been drawn off. The last tapping was done three months ago, and his physicians hope that another will not be needed for three months to come. The patient is so much better that he has returned to New York, and is about to engage in active business again. Whenever it shall become necessary to pump him out again, his physicians intend to try to introduce active inflammation in the diseased part, hoping thereby to cure it radically. There is no active disease in the atrophied lung, which exhibits some signs of returning activity. Should it become inflated again and go to work, they hope that the heart may be induced to turn to its normal place.

The only recorded case at all similar was described in the English medical journals a short time ago. The patient in that case was a contortionist who managed to displace the organ once too often. His natural constitution was inferior to Warford's, and he died.

A Remarkable Man.

One of the most remarkable men alive, says the London *Sunday Times*, has been added to the roll of members of Parliament, by the election of Colonel O'Gorman Mason for the county Clare. It is doubtful whether, outside the record of Munchausen or his many rivals, there is to be traced a more extraordinary career than that of the gallant patriarch who has resumed his seat in the Imperial Legislature after a twenty years' interval of absence from it. But it is a longer time than that since the colonel entered Parliament. He was elected in 1830 by the constituency which adopted him again after nearly fifty years. In the interim the colonel has amused himself with other than political pursuits. He has fought eighteen duels, in six of which he was wounded by the enemy's fire, in seven of which he pinked his man, and in five of which honor was satisfied without hurt to either principal. His affairs of honor were but trivial episodes in the strangely varied and adventurous career of the member for Clare.

He began public life in 1828—over half a century ago—as one of that "Fighting Brigade" whose duty and delight it was to support at fifteen paces or so whatever Mr. Daniel O'Connell said of a political or personal antagonist. Then he went into Parliament. The turn of time found him a journalist in Paris, where, had he been contemporary with the fire-eating Paul de Cassagnac, Greek would assuredly have met Greek. Then he plunged into finance and politics, and disported in the troubled waters of both.

Having skimmed the cream of Old World excitements, he set out like a knight errant in quest of fresh exploits. His search met with more success than falls to the lot of the crowd. Joining the Peruvian army, he rose to the rank of commander-in-chief. There was a question of appointing him President of the Republic, but he evaded the perilous eminence by throwing up his exalted post in a fit of *ennui*, and passing into the naval service of Chili, the neighboring State. The ex-Generalissimo of the Peruvian land forces actually became Lord High Admiral of the Chilian fleet—such as it was.

A Woman's Horrible Deed.

A private letter from. Col. T. H. Bringhurst, dated at Parral, Mexico, and addressed to an Indiana paper gives the following narration: Last week, in Chihuahua, a woman went into a shoemaker's shop in front of his dwelling, and measured for a pair of shoes. The son of Crispin said to the woman: "You have a pretty foot." "Do you think so?" said she. He replied: "Yes. That is the prettiest foot in Mexico." The woman was to come back next day and leave $1, when the shoes were to be commenced. The shoemaker's wife, hearing all, said nothing. The next day the shoemaker was out when the woman with the pretty foot called according to agreement, and the wife got her into the back room and stabbed her to death. The wife then cut a steak out of the dead woman's leg, and packed the body under the bed. The shoemaker came home and ate his dinner. The wife asked him how he liked the meat. He answered that it was the best he had ever eaten." The wife then told him he had eaten a part of "the prettiest leg in Mexico." He asked her what she meant? She showed him the body under the bed, and made a dash at him with a knife, but he escaped and ran to the Palacio and told the judge what had happened. The judge summoned a guard of soldiers and went to the house. He asked the wife if she had committed the murder, and when she answered yes, and attempted to justify the act, he ordered her to be shot on the spot by the soldiers, and his orders were promptly obeyed.

About Suffocation.

The following facts in relation to the case with which the suffocation of a person can be effected under certain conditions, which were related to a reporter of the *Evening Post* by one of the most eminent surgeons in New York city or county, will be read with interest. This gentleman said, in speaking of the murder of Mrs. Hull: As soon as you begin to lose any of the vital elements of life, you begin to lose strength, and oxygen (the life-giving element in the air) is what purifies the blood, and gives it power of sustaining our life; the moment that by any means you are deprived of a fresh supply of air you begin to lose strength. Thus the moment that cotton or clothing or anything similar is placed over the nose or mouth the person immediately begins to lose strength. The question how long will a person retain consciousness after the supply of air is cut off depends entirely upon the facts; whether the supply of air is entirely or partly cut off. If a little air is admitted that will create some vitality and will promote the possibility of the person's struggling.

If by struggling the person succeeds in getting more air the strength is correspondingly increased. Thus the person may get the better of the would-be murderer. But when the exclusion of the air is perfect then the time of consciousness lasts only while the beating of the heart circulates what good blood there is already in the body about the body. The heart beats seventy-two times a minute, and it will take but a few seconds to use up the good blood. When we inhale, the air comes in contact with the blue (bad) blood, oxygenizes it—that is, puts oxygen into it, makes it red and good and capable of sustaining our life. This red blood the heart forces through the veins and over the body. When we exhale we breathe out, the carbon unites with the oxygen to form carbonic acid, which has been eliminated from the blood. By each respiration we take in life, and send out the destroyer of life which is all the time forming inside of us. As the blood circulates through the body it becomes carbonized, and when it meets fresh oxygen it gives off its carbon or poison. When the supply of air is cut off all the blood becomes carbonized, carbonic acid is formed, the heart keeps on pumping the blood and carbonic acid from the heart into the head and about the brain. Carbonic acid is the best kind of a sedative and acts as a narcotic. Stupefaction similar to drunkenness is produced. It is just as if the person were put to sleep. The arteries become overloaded and congested, congestion of the brain is created and tranquil death results.

Once I was called to the home of one of the most reputable ladies in the country. I found her dead, lying on a sofa. The servant girl had come down stairs early in the morning to make the fire. When the girl went out the lady, just dressed, threw herself down on the sofa and picked up the morning newspaper. The lady did not appear at the breakfast table, and at about ten o'clock they went up stairs to her room to see what was the matter. She lay on the sofa apparently asleep. The newspaper was in her lap, and one hand lay upon it, the other arm rested gracefully over the back of the sofa. There was no expression of pain on her face. Her position on the sofa was perfectly natural. There were no signs of a struggle, but she was dead. Upon examination I discovered that her false teeth had dropped back and closed up the larynx so as to cut off the supply of air. She had fallen asleep, the teeth had dropped back and she had died without a struggle. She was a large, strong, vigorous woman in good health. I believe thoroughly that she passed away without any consciousness of the fact that she was dying. A person who is asleep can be smothered by means of very little force. A large strong woman can be smothered by a weak girl if all the air is promptly excluded, by covering the mouth and nostrils. If the woman is asleep quite possibly there would be no struggle at all and no consciousness.

Bells.

When the great Westminster bell was hung in the clock-tower of the new houses of Parliament, it was determined to ignore the nickname of "Big Ben"—which some wag had suggested—and call it "St. Stephen," but the public stuck to the more familiar, if less dignified, appellation. Big Ben, cracked though he be, is heard all over London and known all over Europe. Indeed, we do not doubt that his name has had much to do with his world-wide reputation. He can scarcely be indebted for his celebrity to his size alone, for when compared with the great bell at Moscow his mass is only as that of Mars to Jupiter, the one weighing 30,000 pounds, the other 443,000 pounds. To be sure, the Moscow bell was never hung, and to this day it stands in the center of a square, close to a spot where it was originally cast. We believe it is now used as a chapel! Moscow also boasts the second largest bell in the world, St. Ivan (127,000 pounds), but this fell in 1555. Pekin comes third with a bell weighing 112,000 pounds, and then—though at a huge interval—Paris, with 38,000 pounds, the weight of the bell at Notre Dame. Big Ben stands fifth with his 30,000 pounds, and after him the new "Kaiser Klocke" (25,000 pounds), cast for Cologne cathedral. And now Oxford hails with her well-known "Great Tom," weighing 17,000 pounds, which is a trifle heavier than the biggest of the pope's bells at St. Peter's. The great bell of St. Paul's is much smaller, weighing only 8,000 pounds. Lower than this we do not care to go. The oldest bell is St. Patrick's, now preserved at Belfast, which is certainly 800 years, and may be 1,300 years, old. This is only six inches high. There is a large bell called the "Holy Ghost" in the spire of the Strasburg cathedral, which is only rung by the watchman on the lookout there when he has espied the outbreak of two fires in the city at the same time. Bells are very ancient—they have been found among the remains of Nineveh—but the modern service of house-bells, with their wires and cranks, only became general toward the end of the last century, and this is already to a great extent superseded by the electric system. The dustman's bell and the letter-carrier's bell are things of the past, and—except at Stratford-on-Avon—the curfew is heard no more. In many houses even the dinner-bell is supplanted by the gong.—*London Puck.*

Advice to a Young Man.

Young man, when you see anything you want, ask for it like a man. If you want to borrow five dollars of a man, or if you only want to marry his daughter, don't sidle up to him and hang on to your hat and talk politics and religion and weather and tell old, stale jokes whereof you can't remember the point, until you worry the old man into a nervous irritation. Go at him with a full head of steam on and your bow ports open, like an iron-clad pulling for a shore battery. Snort and paw and shake your head if you feel like it, no matter if it does make him look astonished. Better astonish him than bore him. Go into his heart or his pocket-book, or both, it amounts to the same thing, like a brindle bull with a curl in his forehead, charging a red merino dress, eyes on fire, tail up and the dust a-flying. Then you'll fetch him. Or, possibly, he may fetch you. But never mind; you'll accomplish something and show you aren't afraid to speak what's on your mind. And that's a great deal more than you would accomplish by the other method. You needn't be cheeky, but you ought to be straightforward.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

When children get a few cents they generally spend them for c&y. When they get older they learn to save their money to buy a § of l&.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Carrot Culture.

The carrot prefers a light, sandy loam of medium fertility. A good coat of manure, applied to the soil the previous year, will prove of advantage; but if it is manured the same season it should be with guano after the crop is up.

AS A GARDEN CROP.—For garden culture the earliest crop should be sown as soon as the ground is fit to work. Late crops for winter use can be sown any time before the middle of June. The seed should be soaked a couple of days in water; and immediately afterward mixed with a small quantity of ashes or plaster. This will prevent the seed from adhering together and it can then be sown more evenly. Sow in rows fifteen inches apart and cover the seed with about half an inch of soil. Later, the young plants should be thinned to three inches apart in the row. Cultivate diligently, and remove all weeds from the rows. The carrot crop is one of those crops that are irrevocably damaged if the weeds are allowed to get the start. The Early Horn and Atringham are among the best varieties for cooking purposes. For winter use, carrots are most conveniently kept in a cellar, packed in dry sand.

AS A FIELD CROP.—But the carrot is more extensively cultivated as a field crop for food for cattle and horses. For this purpose the Long Orange and Large White Belgian are the best. In good soil these may attain a size of twelve inches long and three inches thick, and give a yield of from 1,200 to 1,400 bushels to the acre. The land, which though light must not suffer from lack of moisture, should be thoroughly pulverized by deep plowing and repeated harrowing. Soak the seed and mix it with ashes or plaster as before, and sow it from the middle of May to the first of June, in rows two feet apart with a seed-drill, taking care that it does not clog in the hopper. Hoe the crop as soon as the rows can be seen, and when a couple of inches high, the plants should be thinned to six or seven inches apart. After this, the horse-cultivator should go through the plat at least once a week, night and noon, so long as the crop is growing. In the fall, when the roots are taken up, they should be allowed to dry in the sun for a couple of days after the tops are cut off, before they are put up for winter use. They may be stored in a cellar, out-of-doors, or in pits, like potatoes and turnips, but having a greater tendency to decay than these, when put together in large quantities, they should be placed in small heaps only.

A crop of carrots is somewhat more expensive to raise than a crop of turnips, but for winter and spring feed, both for horses and cattle, they are said to be better than any other root crop. Fed in moderate quantities, they strengthen the digestive organs of the animals and help to assimilate other food eaten in connection with them. Experience has also have maintained that carrots, fed to milch cows, not only increase the flow of milk, but that they impart a flavor to the milk similar to that from green pasturage, and that the butter from cows fed on the Orange varieties acquires a color like summer butter. The following analysis gives the composition of carrots:

Water	87.5
Albumen and casein	0.6
Sugar	5.4
Fat	1.2
Gum	1.0
Woody fiber	3.3
Ash	1.0
	100.00

—*Rural New Yorker.*

House-top Gardening.

A really serious effort is being made to establish house-top gardening in our city, says a New York letter. All the sanitary objections which have been made to it at one time or another have been easily waved aside by our skillful inventors in styles of roofing. Having seen these blossoming upper surfaces arranged in Europe with many pleasant consequences, it is impossible not to look forward to the possibility of their general uses with eagerness. It is proposed to have one part of the roof glassed over, and the other part covered with a wire netting to keep the mischievous sparrow from despoiling the tender vegetation, and also to prevent a heedless foot from treading upon nothing at all over the eaves. A summer evening, with each garden chairs, tea-trays, with glasses and unmentionable delicacies of cooling liquids standing in readiness upon them, are said to be as certain a luxury awaiting the future New Yorker as is a new moon once a month or a Black Friday once in a dozen years.

Of course, the garden summit to a home will protect scuttles down which the burglar lately finds an easy and undisturbed opportunity to enter a house. Incredible as it may appear, in our own block nine huge trunks were lifted up through this necessary aperture to a neighboring roof, where every article of value in a whole family wardrobe for summer uses was removed unnoticed and carried away, nobody has yet learned where, and the trunks themselves were left to be returned to the attic, to be again refilled with costly marketable fineries for future roof burglars.

A Relish for Farm Stock.

The importance of an occasional relish of salt and wood ashes for all kinds of stock, says the New York *World*, cannot be too highly appreciated. The most convenient form in which these materials are offered, according to feeders of wide experience, is in a solid mass, which admits of diligent licking on the part of the animal without gaining more of the mixture than is desirable. In order to mix these ingredients so that a solid mass may be formed, take salt and pure wood ashes in the proportion of pound to pound, with water sufficient to hold the mixture together. To preserve the mixture in a solid state place it in trough or boxes sheltered sufficiently to keep rain and snow from reaching it and converting it into an alkaline pickle. These troughs with their tempting contents prove efficient as baits for alluring animals, turned out on long runs during the day, home at night.

When cattle chew leather, wood and old bones, remember that it indicates a lack of phosphate of lime in their food, which is required to supply bone material. A teaspoonful of bone meal given daily with their grain will correct the habit and supply the deficiency which induces it. If the disposition to eat bones is indulged in when cows are on grass, the deficiency evidently exists in the soil, and the pasture will be greatly benefited by a top dressing of bone dust. Two or three hundred pounds to the acre, sown broadcast, will repay attending expenses in a better yield and quality of milk and butter.

Leaves in Cookery.

An English writer, speaking of the culinary uses for leaves, says that one of the most useful and harmless of all leaves for flavoring is that of the common syringa. When cucumbers are scarce these are a perfect substitute in salads, where that flavor is desired. Again the young leaves of the cucumber itself have a wonderful similarity in taste to that fruit. Carrot tops may be used, and a prodigious waste is suffered not using the external leaves and blanched footstalks of the celery plant. The young leaves of the gooseberry added to bottled fruit give a fresher flavor and a greener color to pies and tarts. The leaves of the flowering currant give a sort of intermediate flavor between black currants and red. Orange, citron and lemon leaves impart a flavoring equal to that of the fruit and rind combined, and somewhat different from both. A few leaves added to pies, or boiled in the milk, used to bake with rice, or formed into crusts or paste, impart an admirable "bouquet." An infusion can be made of either the green or dry leaves, and a tea or tablespoonful used. Peach leaves give the flavor of bitter almonds.

Mulching Trees.

During warm weather the mulching of young trees is a decided advantage to their growth, particularly the first season after planting. Many young trees have, after planting, started out well, and as soon as the warm dry season came, withered up and died, whereas if they had been mulched they would have prospered finely. Mulching is done by placing a layer of coarse manure from three to six inches deep, extending one or two feet further in each direction than the roots. This protects the earth about the roots against drying or baking with wind and sun, retains to it the requisite moisture and obviates all occasion for a practice generally of injurious effects—the watering of newly-planted trees. In case it is not convenient to get manure, cut down grass, weeds, etc., and put about the trees, placing flat stones or boards on top to keep it from blowing away.—*Exchange.*

Words of Wisdom.

The freer you feel yourself in the presence of another, the more free is he.

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear.

Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow-creatures.

Few persons have sufficient wisdom to prefer censure, which is useful to them, to praise, which deceives them.

None are so seldom found alone and are so soon tired of their own company as those coxcombs who are on the best terms with themselves.

CONDUCT.

Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest,
Lend less than thou owest.

It is with antiquity as with ancestry: nations are proud of the one, and individuals of the other. But if they are nothing in themselves, that which is their pride ought to be their humiliation.

When we are young we are slavishly employed in procuring something whereby we may live comfortably when we grow old; and when we are old we perceive it is too late to live as we proposed.

A physician is not angry at the intemperance of a mad patient, nor does he take it ill to be railed at by a man in a fever. Just so should a wise man treat all mankind as a physician does his patient, and look upon them only as sick and extravagant.

Ask the man of adversity how other men act toward him; ask those others how he acts toward them. Adversity is the true touchstone of merit in both; happy if it does not produce the dishonesty of meanness in one, and that insolence and pride in the other.

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper and steadfast as an anchor. For such an one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.

BEAUTY.

What is beauty? Not the show
Of shapely limbs and features.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 26, 1879.

Hayes' cabinet is divided upon the question of vetoes. It is asserted upon positive knowledge that two of his ablest ministers insist upon a further exercise of the veto power, and others oppose it. The edge of the precipice has been reached and Sherman hesitates in view of the future.

What puzzles the rads is how to wave the bloody shirt in Ohio. Both Ewing and Rice, the democratic nominees, went through the war. None of their republican opponents ever smelt rebel powder. The democratic ticket with three legs is bound to beat the republican ticket with its four legs.

The last of the Bonaparte is dead. Louis who lately went to Africa to help the English fight the Zulus, had a short military career. The Prince was killed in attack, and his body found with many wounds. The widowed ex-empress Eugenie will have the sympathy of all, while France will be rid of one dynasty that has brought her glory as well as trouble and disaster.

Mexico has another revolution—and how would she get along without one?

A special from Laredo, dated the 15th Inst., says reliable telegraphic information from the city of Mexico, June 11th, says Gen. Negret, commanding the Mexican army, has pronounced against Diaz and left the city with three thousand adherents. Diaz is in pursuit. Vallarte, President of the Supreme Court, is acting President. Congress has disbanded. Diaz has removed Generals Trevino and Navanjo, appointing Gen. Tolentino to the command of the Monterey district.

New York city has secured one of the Egyptian obotisks, and the huge and ancient stone will be transported to the new world to be put up in our commercial metroplis. Any reader of the Reporter who may wish to try his hand at deciphering hieroglyphics can do so when the obolisk arrives at New York. In the mean time let such practice upon bird tracks and chicken scratches or upon some of the manuscript of the editor of this paper, which evil tongues report as good as Greely's.

The new projected Darien ship canal is assuming shape, as the following will show:

In the final sitting of the International Literary Congress in London on 14, De Lesseps said, in order to prove the reality of the interest taken in the projected Panama ship canal, and to prevent undue advantage being taken by possible furnishers of capital, it had been considered desirable to call for the first subscription of 2,000,000 francs in shares of 5,000 francs, and although the decision had only been taken three days ago, he had just received from his son in Paris the information that the whole sum had been subscribed. It would now be possible for him, he said, to obtain the concession and commence the undertaking.

The French legislative assembly can get into an uproar as well as the Penn'a legislature or U. S. Congress. On the 16. In the discussion on M. Jules Ferry's Educational bill in the Chamber of Deputies M. Paul de Cassagnac accused M. Ferry of uttering calumnies against the religious orders and with falsifying documents. He refused to retract the charges, and on the Left voting to censure M. de Cassagnac the confussion became so great that M. Gambetta, President of the Chamber, left the chair, closing the session for an hour. M. de Cassagnac continued speaking after the questors had cleared the galleries amid great confusion. On resuming its sitting the Chamber voted to exclude M. de Cassagnac from the Chamber for three days. M. de Cassagnac, replying to the vote of the House, declared that the present Cabinet was infamous. M. Gambetta threatened him with prosecution. The sitting was again suspended and the debate was ultimately adjourned.

The London Standard's correspondent at Paris, describing the scenes in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday, say many members of the Right rushed toward the ministerial bench. M. Dariste called Minister Girard a coward, and there was a personal collision between them. Blows were also exchanged between MM. Rauline and Jean David. M. de Cassagnac, after the censure of the House was pronounced upon him, declared the government the scum of cowards and wretches. The Soir announces that explanations have passed between M. Gambetta and M. de Cassagnac, and the latter will not be prosecuted.

A special from Washington says: It is evident from conversation in administration circles, that Mr. Hayes and members of his cabinet entertain much anxiety over the political situation, as affected by the events of the past week in congress. One member of the administration, commenting on the subject, observed that there was no question in his mind that the republican party has been losing ground by the course which its leaders have pursued since the return of the vetoed bills.

The action of the republicans of the house on the army bill was in accord with the views of the administration respecting the amendments to this bill' they not desiring that the republicans should support the bill but to quietly vote against it, and allow Mr. Hayes to sign it if it contained no provision impairing his independence of action. The course of the republicans in the senate, however, under the leadership of Senator Conkling, was calculated not only to embarrass the administration, but to neutralize all the beneficial effects which had been gained in the earlier part of the controversy.

Mr. Conkling's leadership is not regarded as judicious, and has been conducted in such a spirit of domineering arrogance that an amicable arrangement between the two parties will be effectually presented, and the republicans will stand committed to an aggressive course whilst Mr. Hayes is satisfied that the bill places no obstructions in the way of the performance of his duty. He takes the view that there is nothing in the measure to prevent him using the army for all legitimate purposes at the polls or elsewhere. That the simple prohibition of using the army for police duty in no way prevented its use to put down riots or for any other purpose allowed under the constitution. It was stated that the probable result of the result of the situation on the prospective action of Mr. Hayes would again throw the republican senators and the administration into antagonism.

"The story of 1877, and the fate that threatened ex-gov. Tilden. What Grant had planned to thwart his inauguration." This is the heading to a story given a few days ago in the New York World, signed John F. Mines, purporting to give the result of an interview between Mines and Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, appointed United States District Attorney of that district during the close of Grant's administration. The report details plans made by the Grant administration to put down by armed forces the anticipated uprising by the Democrats to declare Tilden President and seize the Government offices. The report says that Grant told me frankly that there might be trouble here; that if there was an attempt at revolution the blame might be laid at his door, that he was determined to secure the inauguration of Mr. Hayes at all hazards. If an attempt had been made to inaugurate Tilden on the City Hall steps, or elsewhere, in this city my orders and intentions were to seize him at once under a warrant charging him with high treason to convey him secretly and securely on board a Government vessel lying in the East river, and ship him to Fort Adams or some secure point where he could undergo his trial. Just as sure as he had dared to take the oath of office he would have been whirled through these streets and landed in a gunboat. Arrangements had been made to overawe any mob by government gunboats and shell them out if necessary. Troops were quietly brought from the West and South and massed at Washington, Fort McHenry and in our harbor. No doubt there was a plan to inaugurate Mr. Tilden in this city, but his timidity and irresolution would not let him assent to it. Mines, it will be remembered, was at one time editor of Conkling's home organ, the Utica Republican, now defunct.

The Lycoming Insurance company is getting fits from the newspapers in various localities. The complaint is burdensome assessments with the suspicion that there is something rotten. We know that people in this county, insured in that company have brought complaint to the Reporter office, frequently in the last few years, of a similar nature.

A correspondent of the Lewisburg Chronicle takes exceptions to the frequent heavy assessments made by the Lycoming Insurance Company. Noticing the communication the editor of the Chronicle says: "What this correspondent asks for is information that every policy-holder should possess, viz: For what purposes are these heavy assessments laid? We are entitled to a sworn annual statement of the management of the Company; let us have it. If the assessments are legitimate, prove it, and take your money. If there is any crookedness, let us take the kinks out. Show your hands, Messrs. Officers." Quoting this from the Chronicle, the Jersey Shore Herald adds that "a demand should be made upon the officials of the company for enlightenment upon the subject before one dollar of the last claim is paid into its treasury." A clear comprehensive statement of the affairs of the company at the time of making its recent assessment of ten per cent. would doubtless prove interesting reading to the holders of its premium notes, quite a number of which are held by citizens of Lock Haven and throughout the country.

The Republicans do not favor any reform of the civil service which will take it out of their power to compel Federal office-holders to contribute to the campaign funds of the party. They do not mind Executive orders, informing officials that they are not expected to take part in political campaigns, or compelled to contribute when assessed, because experience has shown that such orders are mere empty words, and that the political tax-gatherer can make his rounds as before. But they are violently opposed to a positive law which will protect office-holders from the political raiders. They may find it necessary to call upon the office-holders to help swell the Ohio campaign fund. And they are so determined to retain the power to call on them, that they resort to the revolutionary proceeding of breaking up a quorum whenever the bill providing political assessments come up for action in the House. This has been their uniform practice for a week or two. The investigations of the Wallace-Teller Committee showed that last year, the Republicans assessed from office-holders about $150,000, which was put in the hands of Gorham, the Secretary of their National Committee, for distribution in the close Congressional districts. There is no doubt but the Republican force in the House was increased by the use of this money.

The bill providing for the exchange of trade dollars has passed the house. The bill provides that legal tender dollars shall be exchanged for trade dollars at par at the treasury and all the subtreasuries of the United States and shall be received into legal tender dollars. The further coinage of the trade dollars shall cease. It is also provided that the trade dollars which have been clipped or re-stamped for circulation in China shall not come under the provisions of this act. As the trade dollar contains seven and a half ounces more silver than the legal tender dollar its possessors will not be very eager to take advantage of these provisions. As the law will put it on an equality with the legal tender dollar its superior weight will give it the greater value, and while it may be withdrawn from circulation it is not probable that much of the issue will be re-coined under this act.

EXIT THE BONAPARTES.

Fate, says the Herald, is sometimes merciful while being just. The young man who for years was Prince Imperial of France, and who even since the founding of the Republic has by general courtesy been allowed to retain his title, has met a soldier's death. Of the three men of his family who have claimed the French throne he alone had no real taste for war; he was entirely irresponsible for his own political position, being from the cradle the creature of his father's ambitions and intrigues, yet of the three he is the only one who has died upon the battle field, and died in a manner and with surroundings that will enhance whatever lustre his name may have had. Personally, and separated from the men and associations that have been forced upon him, he has never inspired any sentiment more uncompli mentary than pity; now that he has gone, his memory will be respected more than his personality was, for in departing he has practically relieved France, Europe and the world of a political influence which has always been dangerous to good government. No other Bonaparte can hope to step into his shoes, and the adventurers who have been his satellites can no longer be held together as a distinct party. What will become of them the world neither knows nor cares. It is their nature to be mischief makers; but when degraded to that servitude which will be their only statutes in the other parties among which they will be sprinkled their power for harm will be seriously abated. The Bonapartes came into prominence as soldiers of fortune; as a soldier of fortune their last figurehead has disappeared. Their reign was always one of brute force, and it is fitting that by the assegai of a brutal savage the line has been extinguished. Heaven save the world from another like it.

The death of Prince Napoleon does not seem to have utterly cast down the imperialists. Under Prince Victor, the son of Jerome, they are resolved to rally once more around the ruins of the empire.

THE STRUGGLE IN WASHINGTON.

Of the three appropriation bills the legislative bill which repeals the test oaths for jurors has been signed by Mr. Hayes. The army bill and the judicial bill have been passed and await executive action. Notwithstanding that the army bill passed the house with the support of all the republicans but twelve a strong effort is made to bulldoze Mr. Hayes into vetoing it. When the bill was sent to the senate Conkling and Blaine met it with a fierce opposition. The dangerous import of the words "police force" in the section prohibiting the employment of troops at the polls, which had escaped the vigilance of Garfield, Conger, Hawley, Robeson and other leading republicans, was suddenly revealed to the perspicacious stalwarts of the senate. Not content with the usual parliamentary opposition these men entered into a course of obstruction that would have disgraced Cassagnac and the most violent members of the minority in the French assembly. Their two-fold object was to arouse public distrust of the purposes of the democratic majority in congress in restraining the use of the army and to coerce Mr. Hayes into another exercise of the veto. In the first portion of this programme they have signally failed. When the army bill passed the house with the almost unanimous support of the republican minority the masses of the republicans adopted the action of their representatives as an end of the struggle. It has not been possible for the stalwart senators with all their violent demonstrations against the restrictive section of the army bill to wrest them from their position. Mr. Hayes may be driven once more into the employment of the veto, but the provision in this bill prohibiting the use of the army as a police force at the polls is the ultimatum of the democrats in congress and the country. The spirit betrayed by the republican leaders of the senate in the recent debate shows that it is better to disband the army than that their purposes should succeed. No stronger justification of the action of the democrats in prohibiting the use of troops at the polls could be found than in the course of Blaine and Conkling and their associates. These men have succeeded in convincing the most indifferent that their whole course of opposition has been dictated by the determination to use the bayonet in the election of the people whenever the occasion may arise.

Nihilist notes abound in our latest mails, or as Mr. Stoughton would call them, "clerical errors." They tell of Russian of General Gourko's prompt and practical action in showing a letter informing him that he would be poisoned to his cook, with the remark, "The first gripe I feel, you'll be strung up," but they do not circulate so widely the fact that General Gourko recently received a note from a high official begging an immediate interview on important business connected with the Nihilists. The General returned an answer by the official at once, and if the official could not come and General Gourko waited till he lost all patience and sent an A. D. C. to inquire what was the cause of the delay. The official returned word that he had never asked for an interview, and thus it was discovered that the whole affair was but some insolent fooling of the Nihilists. The inhabitants of a remote village sent an address to the Emperor felicitating him on his escape from Solovieff's bullet; when it reached Livadia it was found to express the signers' deep and heartfelt regret that the assassin hadn't taken better aim. At the principal prison of the exiles in Tobolsk the inmates were about to tunnel their way out when one of their number informed the Governor of the scheme; the troops were called in and secured the prisoners, after killing two of their number. The next day the prisoners discovered the traitor's name and beat him to death. The Kievlanin is grieved beyond measure to see "highly-born men and women, richly endowed with wealth, making collections, not only of breechloaders, daggers and revolvers, but of poisons also to assist them in carrying out their diabolical schemes. The sight is more fit for an Oriental country than for Holy Russia." One of the charges reported as having been made against the Nihilists at Kieff is "having invented for the purpose of mutual identification names quite unknown to Russian ears." The popular term is "Satanic incendiaries in the garren of the Red Cock. On the night of May 31 six Nihilists got into the house of the Governor of Kieff, gagged and stripped him and gave him fifty stripes well laid on and departed, leaving him naked, lashed and tied on the floor. The Princess Prozovovski Galitzine, on arriving at St. Petersburg with her daughter and servants, to spend a few days on her estate at Ratoff, was suddenly taken ill, together with the rest of the household. Medical assistance was at once procured, but the daughter and two servants died. It was then discovered that some milk they had drunk contained arsenic.

On the whole, we think it rather lucky for Minister Stoughton that he is not a Russian dignitary.

Since the sanguinous under-garment will not flop in the Republican campaign in Ohio this year, for various reasons, Foster is hunting up a substitute which will be "that national authority shall be supreme, and that the State shall be subservient thereto." There is no difficulty about discussing this platform nor is there any doubt about the result when the people come to pass upon the question of centralization. But as the bloody shirt has been so interesting to the other side perhaps it would be well not to part with it so abruptly. Ewing and Rice can give it a flutter before it is laid in its little bed.

The election in New York this year will be important not only in a national but local point of view. Hitherto the whole body of State officers were not chosen at the same election, but every sixth year they are, and this conjunction happens in 1879, which throws the immense patronage into the hands of the victorious party, and may turn the scale in the Presidential election.

A FIERCE BULL DOG.

A bull dog that was stolen from Lord Dufferin in Canada, a year ago, turned up lately in Terre Haute, where she killed a Texas steer in a street fight. Col. Burns of Evansville, bought her for $110 and fastened her in his stable. The Evansville Journal of last Wednesday said: "Yesterday, while the Colonel was leading a horse worth $1,000 past the dog, she leaped toward the horse with such tremendous force that the collar snapped like a string. She buried her teeth in the horse's flesh. Col. Burns seized the dog by the throat with both hands, and hurling her back, threw himself upon her as she fell. She tore his shirt into shreds. At last, with his heavy boot heel he planted a blow on the forehead which stunned the beast." The Journal of Thursday said: "Col. Burns was sitting on horseback at his front gate yesterday morning, when the spotted bulldog dashed out the side gate, having snapped the cast iron chain. He whipped his horse into a gallop and followed. Captain App of the police, was coming down the street in his barouche, when the dog dashed toward his horse and made a leap at his throat. The horse shied to escape the danger, overthrowing the barouche, and hurling Capt. App against a shade tree with such force as to dislocate the right elbow. On Parrett street the furious dog met a lad and seized him by the collar of his coat. Both rolled off the plank walk and down the embankment. Col. Burns attacked the dog with the butt of a heavy whip and knocked him senseless. The horse ran away during the fight and has not been recovered. The dog was hauled home senseless." The Journal of Friday said: "Marshal Langolf went to the stables to see the dog yesterday. She lazily yawned and pretended to fawn, while her great red chops, hanging down, were opened and closed indolently. Langolf went to pat her head gently, when she leaped at his throat. The stout trace held her back, though her paws caught in the Marshal's vest and brought him down on his knees. He drew his revolver and put two bullets through her head. With a few struggles the ferocious beast died."

CONVICTS WHO BREAK FOR LIBERTY ARE MOWED DOWN BY THEIR KEEPERS.

Raleigh, N. C., June 16.—A party of convicts at work on the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad, near Chatham county, made a desperate break for liberty on Saturday. They had planned the escape well, and attempted unsuccessfully to carry it out. Among the prisoners composing the gang was a desperate character by the name of Huntley. This man last year committed the crime of horse stealing at Wanesboro and fled to this city. He was pursued here, and continued his flight to Greene county, where he was captured. Since then he has been in the gang of prisoners, and has been the master spirit in the plans for escape. The gang each night had to march some distance along a road to their camp. At the close of work they were being taken there, and when a farm house was reached ten men of the gang, led by Huntley, made a sharp dash right through the yard. The guards were not taken by surprise, and in an instant ten leveled rifles vomited leaden death among the flying men. Eight dropped at the flash. Two escaped, not being touched by a second fire, which instantly followed the first. Dashing forward the guards found four of the men stone dead, and the other four badly wounded. Among the latter was the desperate Huntley. As the convicts rushed through the yard the people of the farm house were at their vocations. A woman was stooping milking a cow. One of the gang ran toward her, and just as he reached a point only a few feet away a bullet pierced his brain and he fell dead at her feet. She almost fainted from fright, but was not harmed. The other convicts of the gang made no attempt to fly, and it was only the ill-fated ten who took part in the foolish plan.

SAD FATE OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL OF FRANCE, IN SOUTH AFRICA.

While Reconnoitering He is Killed by the Zulus.

London, June 19.—A Reuter's dispatch from Cape Town, dated June 3d, via Madeira, to-day, states that Prince Louis Napoleon, Prince Imperial of France, accompanied by other officers, left Colonel Wood's camp to reconnoitre. The party dismounted in a Mealie field, when the enemy crept upon them and assegaied the Prince, killing him. His body was recovered.

The *Times* correspondent, writing from Itilizi Hill on the 2d inst., says: "The body of the Prince Imperial was discovered in a field of long grass. There were no bullet wounds upon it, but there were seventeen wounds made by assegai thrusts. The body was found stripped and the clothes had been taken away."

A dispatch from Capetown, June 3d, says the news of the death of the Prince Imperial has cast a gloom over the city. All flags are flying at half-mast.

A small British force was surprised on Orange river by a large body of Basutes. Several British were assegaied in their tents. Six were killed and fifteen wounded. The enemy were pursued and a heavy loss inflicted upon them.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Washington, June 23.—His fraudulency has at last succumbed to the force of popular opinion and signed the two bills providing appropriations for the army and legislative branches of the government as the democratic congress shaped them. Not wishing to flatten out entirely, he has vetoed the judicial appropriation in deference to one member of his cabinet, or possibly two—Deven and M'Crary. M'Crary, who begins to learn more the longer he lives, is now playing the role of obedience to the will of the senate, thinking he may be able to earn confirmation by going slow on future measures, and hence he remains neutral on the last deal.

TALMAGE IN LONDON.

London, June 15, 1879.—The Rev. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage preached to-day at the Islington Presbyterian Church Colebrook road, to an enormous congregation. Much curiosity was evinced by the people to see the famous American preacher, a dense crowd blockaded the streets leading to the church. The enthusiasm was immense. Half a mile before the Presbyterian Church was reached the carriage of the reverend gentleman was lifted from the ground and carried bodily to the church. It was one of the most tremendous ovations ever paid to an American minister in London.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

Allentown, Pa., June 22.—A terrific explosion occurred at half past five yesterday morning at the ore mines on the land belonging to Stephens & Imeyer, two miles from Emaus, Pa. The boiler burst with terrific force, killing five men outright and seriously wounding four others, one of whom has since died.

Great excitement prevails about the mine, which is operated by the Lehigh iron company. The washery and engine house were completely demolished, the force of the explosion being sufficient to project a portion of the boiler, weighing over a ton, a distance of 110 feet. The accident is said to have been caused by a defective flue.

Benjamin Keck, the engineer, died at one p. m. He left a statement, in which he avers that he notified the contractor, Fegley, three months ago that the boiler was unsafe.

It is stated that Keck, the engineer, was drunk on Friday, and the accident is attributed to his letting the water in the boiler run too low.

A FATHER'S CRIME.

Slays His Three Children Owing to His Inability to Support Them.

Springfield, Mass., June 22.—John Kemmler, a German, at South Holyoke, shot dead his three children, all girls, aged six, four and one year, being unable to support them. He has been out of work since February. At that time he went to Colorado, but recently returned, and had been ordered to vacate a tenement belonging to the Germania Mills, as he no longer worked in the mills. He sent his wife on an errand before committing the crime. When arrested Kemmler said: "Let the law take its course. He feared the children might grow up and enter houses of prostitution. He thought they would be better in heaven."

A company for a new railroad from New Bloomfield to Duncannon has been organized.

Nihilism must be very sly when the Czar finds revolutionary journals in his own bed chamber.

Zack Chandler's friends now talk of running the blood-letter for president. Lo me!

James C. Flood draws $62,500 from the National Treasury four times a year, that sum being the quarterly interest on $5,000,000 invested in five per cents. It is said, moreover, that he recently has put another five millions in four per cents.

Interesting "Personal" is yesterday's New York *Herald*: "For adoption—the handsomest six weeks-old girl baby in America; eminent father; young mother of peerless beauty; pure American blue blood, without a taint; perfectly healthy. Address Family Physician, *Herald* office."

The residence of Samuel Miller, near Montoursville, Pa., was burned. Mrs. Miller perished in the flames, and the husband is not expected to recover from his burns.

Memphis, June 19.—The jury in the case of Jno. J. O'Brien, charged with seduction of Miss Lizzie Voss, this afternoon returned a verdict for complaint with an assignment of damages at $50,000.

EXTERMINATING CATHOLICS.

How One Man's Effort's in That Direction Resulted.

[Syracuse (N. Y.) Dispatch.]

Charles A. Freeman has been arrested at Canandaigua for wrecking the New York Central passenger train at that place, at midnight, the 9th inst. The train that was thrown from the track left here at 8 o'clock P. M., heavily laden with passengers.

At the point above indicated the engine struck an obstruction and was thrown over an embankment into an adjoining field and broken to pieces. The baggage car was also thrown from the track and destroyed. Two passenger coaches also left the track, but fortunately were not turned over, and the passengers were but slightly injured. The engineer and firemen crawled out from beneath the wreck of the engine and were not badly hurt. An examination of the obstruction showed that two ties had first been placed crosswise on the rails and then braced by two others lying at right angles and their ends resting against the ties on which the track is laid. Suspicion was directed against Freeman, who was found lurking in the vicinity. He was examined last Saturday night, 14, and held for trial.

He made a confession stating that he alone was the cause of the wreck. He declared that he had a spite against the whole Catholic race, and he was bound to exterminate every man, woman, and child of that religion. He avers that the train was loaded with Catholics, and his object was te kill off the whole lot. His family resides at Chenango Forks, Broome county. It is thought that he is either insane or feigning to be so, to escape the penalty of his crime. The indignation against Freeman at Canandaigua is intense, and there was seme talk of lynching him. He has been lodged in jail.

MURDER AND SUICIDE ATTEMPTED.

A Bridgeport Man Shot by his Wife Because he Would not Forgive Her.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 18.—In November, 1877, Mary F. Thatcher, a shop girl, of West Brookfield, Mass., married Oliver T. Tomlinson, a member of one of the oldest and richest families in Bridgeport. She was 21 years old, and he was 42. He had about $50,000 that was willed to him by his father, who was a wealthy carriage maker.

Tomlinson's relatives were much opposed to the marriage. State Senator Russell Tomlinson, his uncle, petitioned for the appointment of a guardian, on the ground of mental incapacity to manage his own affairs. About the same time another uncle induced him to deposit $40,000 in securities in one of the Bridgeport banks in such manner that it could be taken out only on their joint application. This placed all of Oliver's available property beyond his control; but by a strategem planned by his lawyer he caused the bank officials to deliver the box to himself and his unsuspecting uncle, and at the moment of delivery the box was snatched and made off with by an agent who was in waiting.

The marriage appeared to be a happy one. Tomlinson was very devoted to his wife. A few weeks ago, however, her conduct excited his suspicions. A detective was employed, and last Friday night she was found in New Haven under circumstances that left no room to doubt her infidelity. Tomlinson immediately began proceedings for divorce.

This afternoon Mrs. Tomlinson returned to Bridgeport from West Brookfield, whither she went from New Haven, and went to the house where Tomlinson boards. She sought his room and implored him to forgive her, threatening to commit suicide unless he received her again as his wife. Failing to obtain his forgiveness, she took a pistol from his bureau drawer and fired one shot at him and another at herself. The doctor found her with her arms around her husband's neck, assuring him that she intended to shoot only herself. The woman is slightly wounded in the left breast. Tomlinson's wound is just below the collar bone, in the left side, and is considered dangerous.

Mrs. Tomlinson was arrested and held in $8,000 for examination on June 25.

A LARGE FIRE AT HUNTINGDON.

Huntingdon, June 19.—At an early hour this morning Henry & Co.'s steam flour and feed mill was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $13,000; insurance, $8,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

AN EARTHQUAKE IN SICILY.

Rome, June 18.—There was a violent earthquake yesterday near the town of Aci, in Sicily, seven miles northeast of Cantania. Four villages in the vicinity were almost wholly destroyed. Ten persons were killed and several injured. The inhabitants of the district are fleeing en masse.

Harper's Magazine for July is a feast of fat things, skillfully cooked and charmingly decorated. It is adapted to the season, of course. You begin with the salty breezes of rock-bound Narragansett, and stop not even when you reach the luscious peaches of Delaware. Instructive essays, fascinating tales, sketches of travel, stories of patriotism, and poems of humor and sentiment—besides the records of politics and literature and science.

A poor but high-spirited woman in Chicago, pounds an old rag on the kitchen table every morning, to make the neighbors believe that she has beef-steak for breakfast.

As Alexander A. Stephens will spend his vacation in Illinois, the Iowa *State Register* believes that there will be room for him in that State only if David Davis remains in the East.

To ignore the warning of approaching disease is neither cautious nor safe. Prudence would suggest the immediate use of a good preventive remedy, such as Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills, which eradicate at once all symptoms of bilious diseases.

John Ayres, of Hartford, who over a year ago was bitten by a rabid dog, was seized the other day with hydrophobic convulsions and died next day.

Patrick O'Brien, of San Francisco, a brother of the late William O'Brien, the "Bonanza King," has been paid $600,000 to release all claim to the Coleman estate.

Rheumatic Diseases.—The ailments follow from a torpid liver and costive bowels; the skin, bowels and kidneys failing in their proper work, and acid poison is formed in the blood, which is the occasion of these acute diseases. Kidney-Wort produces healthy action of all secretive organs, and throws off the rhumatic poison.

Mr. Daniel Geary, and old and respectable citizen of Mobile, night before last shot and killed a well-known negro thief who was caught robbing Mr. Geary's house.

George Anticknap, of Arthur, Ont., killed his wife on Wednesday with an axe. Anticknap has on three occasions attempted suicide by hanging but was cut down by his wife.

They Work Together.—When your system gets out of tune and you feel completely played out, it is pretty certain that you need a medicine to act on both the Kidneys and liver for these important organs work together in freeing the system of its waste, and keeping up the tone. Then take Kidney-Wort, for this is just what it does, for it is both diuretic and cathartic.

HIGH TIME IN THE SENATE.

Lamar and Conkling's War of Words.

In the Senate on last Thursday night, 19, there was an exciting war of words between Lamar and Conkling. The New York Senator in his haughty spirit made offensive remarks of the southern senators and Lamar in particular which occasioned the scene that followed:

There would, perhaps, have been no occasion for a reply from Mr. Lamar, had not Mr. Conkling singled him out, not by name, but in an unmistakable reference as one of the persons guilty of bad faith. The Senator for Mississippi, early in the day, had called up by unanimous consent, and passed, a bill to improve the levees of the Mississippi River. Mr. Conkling said that he should have objected to the consideration of this bill had it not been for assurances that the votes of certain Democratic Senators would be cast against any attempt to force a vote on the Army bill that day. Mr. Lamar was out of the chamber when Mr. Conkling's motion to adjourn was defeated, and afterward he voted with his party, under a misapprehension of the particular nature of the grievance which the Republicans claimed to be enduring.

In the latter part of Mr. Conkling's speech Mr. Lamar left his seat and occupied Mr. Hyde's chair, about twenty feet away from where the New York Senator stood. Mr. Vance of North Carolina sat at Mr. Lamar's elbow. Probably not more than half a dozen Democratic Senators know what was coming. It may be that no one knew what Mr. Lamar was about to say. Mr. Conkling did not seem to anticipate a disturbance. He quit his seat, walked up the centre aisle toward the cloak room on the right of the chamber and began slowly promenading back and forth.

At the first words uttered by Mr. Lamar all conversation ceased. His voice was loud and clear, and a tone of suppressed emotion trembled in his words. Mr. Conkling did not pause in his tramp. The Senator from Mississippi denied that he had been guilty of bad faith. He had lived in vain if he was not superior to such a charge. Raising his voice, turning toward Conkling, who had stopped walking and was looking him straight in the face, Mr. Lamar said:

"It is not my purpose to indulge in personalities, but I will say to the Senator that if he intended to intimate that anything I have done was not in good faith, I pronounce his statement a falsehood which I repel with all the unmitigated contempt that I feel for the author of it." As he uttered the last word Lamar took his seat.

Mr. Conkling paused for a moment and then hastily walked to his seat. His face was flushed, and he apparently labored under excitement that it was difficult for him to repress. With a perceptible effort he commanded himself, and began his reply slowly and with emphasis. He said that he did not hear the first part of the remarks of the member from Mississippi, but he did hear the culmination of them, and, if he understood aright, he had been accused in plain and unparliamentary language of uttering a misstatement.

Mr. Conkling resumed his remarks, in reality calling Mr. Lamar a blackguard, a coward, and a liar, but with the qualification that the parliamentary rules require. The epithets were uttered with precision and emphasis. There was no haste in the use of the words. As he concluded there was slight applause, followed by hisses, and a hum of surprise from the occupants of the galleries.

Every eye was turned upon Mr. Lamar. He attempted to rise. Mr. Vance placed his hand on his arm and whispered something in his ear. It appeared as though Mr. Vance was cautioning him to remain cool. The Senator from Mississippi began his reply with the customary "Mr. President," but the President was too much astonished at the scene to reply. With complete self-possession and a smile upon his face, Mr. Lamar said:

"I have only to say that the Senator from New York understood me correctly. I did mean to say just precisely the words, and all that they imported. I beg the pardon of the Senate for the unparliamentary language. It was very harsh; it was such as no good man would deserve and no brave man would wear."

Mr. Vance jumped from his chair and clapped his hands as the stinging retort was uttered. The galleries made demonstrations of approval and disapproval. A slight pause ensued and the old filibustering tactics were resumed by Mr. Oakley asking coolly what was the question before the Senate. The scene ended as abruptly as it began. Neither of the Senators quit the chamber. Mr. Conkling remained in his seat for fully half an hour, and then went into the cloak room on the Republican side whither he was followed by a dozen Republican Senators. Mr. Lamar also sat quietly in his seat and conversed with some of the Southern Senators. Little knots of Senators on both sides of the chamber were discussing the affair.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for July. The opening number of the eighth volume of this deservedly popular magazine is one of the most brilliant yet issued. The articles are by some of our ablest writers, are of great interest and replete with information and instruction. "Princely, Royal and Imperial Weddings," by W. S. Chase, has twelve admirable illustrations; this, and the following are articles of peculiar excellence: "The progress of New York," by Hon. Erastus Brooks; "Religious Processions," "Three Continents in Three Weeks," "Great Guns," "Labor, Past and Present," by Frank H. Norton; etc. The department of fiction presents unwonted attractions, The admirable serial. "A Gilded Pill," is concluded; and there are a number of short stories by Annie Thomas, Jane G. Austin C. D. Beebe, and other favorite writers, well written and of deep interest. The poems are not numerous, but they have the ring of true poetry, and are beautifully illustrated. There are innumerable paragraphs and brief articles on various subjects of interest; in fact, the miscellany is so comprehensive that such a varied character, that no one can fail to find something to entertain or instruct. Each number of this publican contains 128 quarto pages, and the present one is embellished with over 100 illustrations and a beautiful chrome frontispiece, "The Bedouin and his Dying Steed." The annual subscription is only $3, and a single copy is sold for 25 cents, postpaid. A specimen copy will be sent on receipt of that sum. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

HURLED FROM A RAILROAD TRAIN.

Rochester, June 18.—A tramp on a west-bound Central Railroad freight train became very obstreperous near Churchville, west of this city, and it was decided to put him off. Thomas Murphy, brakesman, got him to the platform, and then the tramp pitched him headlong from the train, which was running at the rate of about ten miles an hour. Murphy was found with his leg broken, the bones protruding and sticking into the ground. The tramp is under arrest.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

The announcement that a new edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary has just been published, containing many new and valuable features, suggests the thought that buying a Dictionary is a good deal like buying an egg or a watch; a bad one is not cheap at any price. Webster being the standard authority for the English language, he naturally has many imitators, but imitators are usually held at their true worth by the public;—who wants a wooden nutmeg, though it may look ever so much lik the genuine article? The popularity of Webster is based upon this principle.

If you want a handy thing to carry with you, a companion that you can always rely upon, and one that will never tire you, a really *vade mecum*, we recommend that you get a copy of the pocket edition of Webster, with its 18,000 words and meanings rules for spelling, tables of weight and measures, abbreviations, words, phrases and proverbs from the ancient and modern languages.

It is printed from new type, and bound in morocco, with tucks, bright and gilt edges, and, when not otherwise obtainable, will be sent by mail, on receipt of one dollar, by the publishers, Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., 138 & 140 Grand street, New York.

The Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., was the result of long and careful chemical experiment. It imparts to Butter the delicate, particular shade given by fine meadow pasturage in early summer, and is free from every objectionable matter. It gives no dull red color.

PLANTING TREES BY THE ROADSIDE.

The following very important law passed both branches of the Legislature at the present session:

SECTION 1. That any person liable to road tax who shall transplant to the side of a public highway, on his own premises, any fruit, shade or forest trees of suitable size, shall be allowed by the Supervisor of roads, where roads run through or adjoin cultivated fields, an abatement of his road tax, one dollar for every four trees set out, but no row of elms shall be nearer than seventy feet, no row of maples or other forest trees nearer than fifty feet, except locust, which may be set thirty feet apart; and no allowance, as before mentioned, shall be made unless such trees shall have been set out the year previous to the demand for such abatement, and are living and are well protected from animals at the time of such demand.

SEC. 2. Any trees transplanted to the side of the public highway as aforesaid, in the place of trees which have died, shall be allowed for in the same manner and on the same conditions as in the previous section.

SEC. 3. No person shall be allowed an abatement of his highway tax as aforesaid more than one quarter of his annual highway tax, and no one shall receive an abatement of tax for trees planted previous to the passage of this act.

SEC. 4. Any person who shall cut down, kill or injure any living tree planted as aforesaid, shall pay to the supervisor of roads as aforesaid, fifty cents for each and every tree cut down, killed or removed, and to be collected as other taxes are now collected.

THE RIGHT OF TAX-PAYERS TO WORK OUT ROAD TAXES.

A correspondent, in a recent issue of the Williamsport Banner, inquired "Whether or not a Supervisor is compelled to afford tax-payers an opportunity to work out their road taxes?" The question was referred by the editor to Clinton Lloyd, Esq., who replied that the induiry could be "best" answered in the language of the law itself. The act of 1834 provides as follows: The Supervisors and Overseers of the Poor of every township shall cause fair duplicates to be made of the rates or assessments by them respectively laid, which shall be signed by them respectively; and shall issue their warrant, with such duplicates, to the collector of such rates and levies, therein authorizing and requiring him to demand and receive from every person in such duplicate named, the sum wherewith such person stands charged.

"Provided before the issuing the duplicate and warrant for the collection of road taxes, it shall be the duty of the Supervisors of every township to give notice to all persons rated for such taxes, by advertisement or otherwise, to attend at such times and places as such Supervisors may direct, so as to give such persons full opportunity to work out their respective taxes.

"I cite the following decisions of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania on the above statute: The opportunity to work out the taxes is a condition precedent to the issuing of a warrant for their collection. Milton vs. Gorman, 38 Pa. St. Rep. 309; Supervisors can make no contracts, the effect of which must be to deprive tax-payers of the privilege to work out their taxes Childs vs. Brown township, 30 Pa. St. Rep. 332. This would not apply of course to the case of a tax levied *to pay a township debt* under the provisions of the laws relative to that subject."

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.

Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.

Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.

Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 26 jun y

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of emin

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. June 26, '79.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 289, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HEELACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 98, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

—Thanks to the Lewisburg *Chronicle* for an early copy of report L. C. & S. RR.

—In another column will be found the annual report of the L. C. & S. C. RR. Read it.

—Give the Standard Clothing Hall a call if you want cheap clothing. Goldman has an immense stock on hand, and has again put prices down to suit any one. Headquarters, opposite the Brockerhoff. Go soon, else you may miss a tip-top bargain.

—Some fellows, a few nights age, went fer the good things in the cellar of George Shafer, at Madisonburg.

—A good bridge has been put up near Mr. John Wolf's, in Brush valley, by supervisor Jno. B. Shafer.

—Col. J. P. Coburn returned from Philadelphia, last week, to find that Fannie, one of his splendid matches, was gone. The disease is not known.

—Samuel Shoop had the end of one of his fingers cut off by a reaper knife, last Tuesday.

—Mr. Levi Leng, of Penn Hall, reports that his boys killed a rattlesnake measuring 3 feet 8 inches, off of which he got two ounces of fat.

—Being too throng am compelled to remain this week, come in. T. R. NORRIS.

—Groceries, notions, candies, etc., are being received in great variety at C. Dinges' store, this week.

—The finest and best specimens of workmanship in marble, are turned out now at Centre Hall, by Guest & Co., who have a long city experience in tombstones, monuments, &c. Their prices too are the lowest in this county.

—The Lewisburg *Chronicle* says: We regret to state that Judge Walls's amputated arm is not healing as satisfactorily as was expected, and it is again becoming painful.

—From the *Watchman* we learn that our old friend Ben. Beaver has become proprietor of the Bellefonte and State College stage line. Glad to see Ben make a raise.

—Get your drugs and medicines at Frank Green's and you have them fresh and pure, and from the oldest and most reliable druggist in the county—and there is a great deal in that. Fancy and toilet articles of every kind always on hand.

—Gen. Jas. A. Beaver is to deliver the oration at the dedication of Col. Jas. Cameron's monument, on the Fourth. Col. C. resided near Milton, was killed at Bull Run, Va., buried at Lewisburg, and the monument is to be erected at Sunbury.

—Some two weeks ago, Mr. George Long, living at the head of Penns Creek, received a kick from a horse, on the leg above the knee, one of the shoe-cerks going through to the bone causing a serious wound, which became painful and sore. Mr. Long a few days ago injudiciously ventured into one of his fields with his injured limb, and while turning in his walk there was a report from the injured spot which was caused by the bone of the leg splitting or breaking from the strain upon the leg. The physician, Dr. Neff, fears serious results to father Long from the circumstance.

—Try ever so much, and do their level best, no establishment in the county can come near to Newman, for cheap Clothing. It's wonderful how he can keep ahead all the time. Well, it is a good thing in these hard times that we have Newman among us, to supply us with clothing and enable all who wish to save money. Not a larger or better assortment in the county than at the Eagle Clothing Hall.

—In the Evangelical church at this place, the Y. M. C. A. will hold its next public meeting, Sunday, June 29, at 7.30 p. m. The "Comes" of the four Gospels will be the theme for the occasion.

—Maj. J. B. Fisher of Penn Hall, has torn away his old barn on his farm, and is building a new one near the old land marks, where the old one stood. The carpenter work is under the control of that master carpenter, Mr. Michael Noisker, who is an accomplished workman, and we may therefore expect to see a handsome structure when it is finished. The new barn was raised on last Thursday, and the frame work proved a perfect fit in every respect.

—All goods of the season, belonging to the grocery line, will be found fresh and in great abundance, in that famous establishment in the Bush house block, known as Sechler's grocery, which is just the best place in this county—and we mean what we say—for any family to get its groceries at. Try it, try it, and you will say so too.

—For dried and canned fruits, cured meats, coffee, tea, syrup, sugar, queensware, stoneware, and hundreds of other things, the best in market, go to Sechler's, in the Bush house block.

A noted Western musician once said very wisely:—"When some one comes to me and says that another person has slandered me I always ask him if he is willing to go with me immediately to that person and tell the same thing."

—The Howe Sewing Machine. The world renowned sewing machine. Over 100,000 sold in 1877. The most perfect machine in the world at the lowest possible price. If you are in favor of any particular machine, at least examine the Howe before you purchase. Highest Medal at Centennial Exhibition. What we claim in substance, is that this is an honest machine, and if put in your family will do any and all work perfectly.—Will last a lifetime. Terms of sale the most liberal. For sale by A. C. Moore, who is the only authorized agent in Centre county. For terms, &c., enquire of A. C. Moore, Milesburg, Pa.

DRESSMAKING.—MRS. SMITH, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc. Call and see. 15 ma tf

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

VIOLENT COUGHING racks the system and brings on hemorrhage. Phoenix Pectoral cures cough, brings rest and gives strength. It tastes so pleasant that children cry for it. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 12 jun 4t

FISHING IN PENNS CREEK.—Penns Creek, the main stream of this valley, has been fished more this summer, we think, from all accounts, than ever before. Early in the spring we heard reports of the success of fishermen, mostly in catching suckers, which are the most numerous in it—though there are many eels, trout, some cat-fish which are not large, and that pest of anglers, the wicked chub.

Our fondness for piscatorial sport, led us to join a party consisting of Messrs. Gregg and Harpster of this place, and the boys of our families, we started on Thursday for Penns Creek, for a three days eel fishing. Arrived below the first tunnel, we camped on a beautiful green spot on the banks of the stream, under a large and shady elm, fixed our horses so they could eat the nice grass around us, gathered plenty of wood for our camp fire, unloaded traps and boxes of good things, and got things ready generally for housekeeping—in the open air.

About five o'clock p. m., of the first day, from our camp we discovered an object in the water 1 mile above us. Thinking there still might be injuns about, we wended our way in that direction, when who did we meet splashing through the water, but his Honor Judge Orvis, with rod, line and basket. The Judge had some very fine trout, one in particular was what in fishing parlance is called a "slapper fellow." The Judge naturally was nearly exhausted with the work of tramping over 2 miles of the slippery rocks in Penns creek, and hauling out such large trout, so we sent him to our camp, and had him do himself justice to our eatables. We soon saw another sail above us, which proved to be our lively friend, ex-sheriff Musser, who was following Judge Orvis, and kindly feeding the trout with grasshoppers. The sheriff had by his side the finest string of trout we saw this season, an evidence that he knows how to hook the speckled beauties. We also took him home and supplied his engine with fuel for his homeward tramp.

Having conseled ourselves we were occupying the stream all alone and with a consequent big haul, that calculation was cut down one per cent. by the arrival a short distance above us of General Funk of Owltown and two friends, who were on the same business as we. Soon our calculation was cut down by information that another party was ahead of us a distance down stream. There was a further reduction in our calculations, while at breakfast next morning, by the arrival in our camp of General Noah Stover of Penn township, and some friends, also on the same kind of business. But our expectations were soon built up when we learned from Noah that it was the "arst Freitag im neue Licht" (1st Friday in new moon) when eels always bite. This was dampened a little after dinner by the arrival in our camp of General John B. Shafer and friends, from Madisonburg, who with his team came thundering right through the tunnel for a near cut; had the cars come along about that time, we suppose John would have ran right over them, for not staying out. We gave John a good supply of eel bait as he had arrived a little late, and he went to camp a short distance below us. Two hours after and we have General John Bowersox and party, from Haines, passing through our camp also on the business we had set out for. By this time we had nigh made up our minds that it was doubtful whether there were eels enough in the stream to go round. Nevertheless we went in good faith—faith and works go together—and set our hooks for the snaky eel, when we suddenly struck upon General Henry Kramer and party, of Millheim, who were putting down hooks right above us. We now thought that much as we like eels we would not like to be an eel, and if we were one, we'd cutely get up a tree where men do not set hooks for that kind o' game. Getting back into camp and on our blankets for the night's snooze to dream of a big haul of the slippery critters, our ears caught the yells of a new party who were fishing with nets. We did not get to see these, but if their hauls were as great as their yells, then it must have been rough on the poor suckers.

We did not get the election returns from all the parties—but the result was such as to shake our faith in the "arst Freitag" in the New-moon. We scored twenty, the Funk party about the same, the Madisonburgers 2,—the other districts not heard from. With some fine trout and suckers added to our pile, we packed traps on Saturday morning, and struck for a land of rest and where women do the cooking. On our home road we struck another fishing party on the banks of the creek above Grenoble's store, at Spring Mills. This party consisted of a rod and line, at one end a little boy and at the other end a club—the one in ecstacies of delight, the other in agony, because it had swam a little too far from mama, who didn't know it was out.

There were other fishing parties farther down the stream, and no doubt all the way through to Union county.

Eel fishing is fun—that is, if you like slopping through mud and water, falling over rocks, into the raging canal, blistering your feet, and that sort o' fancies.

—On Monday evening a half-dozen couple from this place attended a sociable about a mile from town. It is said the party was a delightful affair; but to some the pleasant recollections of it were sadly marred by the strange behavior of some of the young ladies. The gentlemen naturally felt themselves specially deputized to act as guard and escort, but at the close of the party, for some unaccountable reason, they were left behind, while their fair convoy went sailing away with main-royal and fore-top sails spread to the breeze, leaving their discomfitted escort in utter bewilderment. And the orchestra immediately struck up, "*The boys they left behind them.*" *

—Friday evening, June 30th, the closing exercises of the Penn Hall Academy were signalized by one of the best entertainments ever given at that famous school. The crowd which assembled to see and hear, was immense—in the literal sense of that word. As early as one hour and a half before the exercises began the Hall was crowded to overflowing, from which time seores, and we might say, without violence to veracity, hundreds were unable even to obtain standing room. The programme was a long and select one. The performances were creditable throughout; and the order, despite the long programme and crowded house, was exceptional.

—Mr. Frank Wetzel, of Bellefonte, Pa., now a student at the Reformed Theological Seminary, at Lancaster, Pa., preached in the Aaronsburg and Salem Ref. churches, Sunday morning and afternoon, last. His sermons are spoken of in the highest terms. Rev. Shoemaker, the pastor, is now absent on a visit to the west.

—Plant tansy at the roots of your plum trees, or hang branches of the plant on the trees and you will not be annoyed with curculio. An old and successful fruit grower furnishes the above, and says it is the most successful curculio preventative he has ever tried.

—That fellow went home rejoicing the other day. He was from Bald Eagle valley, and went to the Standard Clothing Hall, where he bought a whole suit of new clothes, so cheap that he has been in ecstacies of delight ever since, and has become a reformed man.

NEWSPAPER LAW.—Newspaper law says if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it on and finally collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the post office or not. Also action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial way or not, who refuses to pay subscription due for a publication.

—Buy a Fan of C. Dinges, where you can get them for 3c up.

—The cut-worm is doing harm to corn in some fields in this county.

—Another large stock of *tobaccos* just received at Dinges' store, in Centre Hall; more of an assortment than ever.

—Business at Murray's Coach Shops at Centre Hall is very good; more orders now fer new buggies than ever before.

—According to a general custom among newspaper publishers, we will not issue a paper during 4th of July week. Will thank the readers of the REPORTER for their kind indulgence.

—Michael Swartz, of Orangeville, writes us that the weather is favorable for growing crops. Corn and wheat and oats are promising. Freeport market is, wheat 50 to 80 cts., rye 47c, corn 30c, oats 28c.

—Mr. Ocker, the Madisonburg landlord, while driving to Coburn station on Thursday of last week with his wife and little son, his horse cut some frightful pranks. The mother threw the boy from the wagon and made a hasty jump from it herself, as also did Mr. Ocker. The shafts were broken by the capers of the horse. The timely arrival of aid, ourselves among others, prevented what might have been a fearful run-off.

—The Penn's Valley Institute, under Prof. Bitner, closed a highly successful spring term last Friday. The fall term will commence July 28. All the academic branches are taught and young men can thoroughly prepare themselves for college, under an instructor who graduated with the highest honors at Franklin and Marshal college. Terms of tuition are reasonable, boarding low, and the health of the locality unsurpassed—advantages that so few localities possess, and which parents should not overlook.

—The meeting of the Y. M. C. A., held on last Tuesday evening, at this place, was an exceedingly interesting and profitable one; and, indeed, it could not have been otherwise, considering the resolution that was discussed, viz.: *Resolved*, That theaters are not the proper places for Christians to frequent. The whole subject of theatre-going was well ventilated; the object, character, and influence of theatres was clearly shown in the negative as detrimental to the cause and furtherance of the Gospel; cases were cited of nations whose downfall was attributed to theaters and their evil influence. Other points were brought out, such as a Christian's duty in reference to the godly example he should set before the world; he should cherish the means of grace and institutions that belong to him, and not meddle or participate in things that the world claims as their own productions, of which the theatre is one of their formost in the line of amusement. Some arguments in the affirmative were advanced of the moral character of theatrical performances, but we are happy to state that the minds of such were changed before the exercises closed that evening. We were highly benefited by the remarks of B. F. Stewart, Agent of the American Tract Society, who is a student of the Selinsgrove Seminary, and during this vacation is selling books in order to raise funds to see him through with his stuties; he is going as a missionary to Africa. Judging from the remarks he made against theatre going, he is well read in history, a ready and pleasant speaker, which will be an accomplishment to him as a minister. The debate will be continued on next Tuesday evening, adding other amusements which are spoken against by some. X

SPRING MILLS, June 24, '79.

MR. EDITOR:—The democratic voters of Gregg township have not the number of delegates to the Co. Convention they are entitled to, and ask of the County Chairman an equal apportionment of delegates. This township voted at last election 276 dem. votes, and therefore entitles us to 6 delegates, which the voters expect to have the privilege to send to our Co. Conventions the next three years.

JUSTICE.

The following are the doings of the democratic Co. Convention, which re-assembled at Bellefonte on last Saturday:

Nominations for Delegates to the next State Convention:

Joseph Ross of Spring township.
J. A. McClain of Boggs township.
Cyrus Brumgard of Miles township.
P. F. Bottorf of Ferguson township.

Result of the ballot was as follows:

Joseph Ross	received	9 votes.
J. A. McClain	"	34 "
Cyrus Brumgard	"	33 "
P. F. Bottorf	"	12 "
T. J. Dunkle (withdrawn)	"	2 "

Messrs. McClain and Brumgard having received the highest number of votes, are elected as representative delegates.

Nominations for Senatorial Conferees.

F. P. Musser of Penn township.
A. J. Greist of Unionville borough.
J. H. Dobbins of Bellefonte borough.
Frank Kennedy of Harris township.
E. C. Woods of Spring township.
John G. Sankey of Potter township.

The result of the ballot was as follows:

F. P. Musser	received	35 votes.
A. J. Greist	"	33 "
J. H. Dobbins	"	37 "
Frank Kennedy	"	8 "
E. C. Woods	"	10 "
Jno. G. Sankey	"	18 "

Messrs. Dobbins, Greist and Musser, having received the highest number of votes were declared elected as senatorial conferees.

COUNTY COMMITTEE—1879.

Bellefonte, North ward—D. Z. Kline.
Bellefonte, West ward—William Harper.
Bellefonte, South ward—Author Brown.
Milesburg—Austin McClain.
Unionville—A. T. Leathers.
Howard Boro—Howard Brickley.
Philipsburg—L. G. Lingle.
Benner—Richard Conly.
Boggs—Joseph L. Neff.
Burnside—Oscar Holt.
College—Michael Grove.
Curtin—William Mann.
Ferguson, old precinct—Albert Hoy.
Ferguson, new precinct—O. M. Sheets.
Gregg—William A. Kerlin.
Haines—John C. Stover.
Halfmoon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—Fergus Potter.
Howard—William Yearick.
Huston—Daniel Irwin.
Liberty—William H. Gardner.
Marion—I. S. Fraine.
Miles—Cyrus Brumgard.
Patton—Agnew Sellers.
Penn—F. P. Musser.
Potter, North precinct—Jno. Shannon.
Potter, South precinct—Wm. From.
Rush—T. J. Dunkle.
Snow Shoe—J. H Holt.
Spring—Perry Gentzel.
Taylor—Samuel Hoover.
Union—John H. Stover.
Worth—George R. Williams.
Walker—Samuel Decker.

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

The following is the new apportionment of delegates to the different boro's and townships:

Districts.	No. votes.	No. del.
1 Bellefonte, N. W	84	2
2 Bellefonte, S. W ...	114	2
3 Bellefonte, W. W	52	1
4 Howard Borough	49	1
5 Milesburg Borough ...	30	1
6 Philipsburg Borough.	144	3
7 Unionville Borough...	32	1
8 Benner Township	160	3
9 Boggs Township	163	3
10 Burnside Township...	22	1
11 Curtin Township.....	52	1
12 College Township.....	74	2
13 Ferguson—old	169	3
14 Ferguson—new	56	1
15 Gregg Township	276	5
16 Half Moon Township.	39	1
17 Haines Township.....	207	4
18 Harris Township.....	121	2
19 Howard Township.....	86	2
20 Huston Township.....	51	1
21 Liberty Township.....	57	1
22 Marion Township.....	92	2
23 Miles Township.....	246	5
24 Patton Township.....	41	1
25 Penn Township.....	288	6
26 Potter, North Twp...	173	3
27 Potter, South Twp....	194	4
28 Rush Township.....	102	2
29 Snow Shoe Township.	75	2
30 Spring Township.....	191	4
31 Taylor Township.....	48	1
32 Union Township.....	69	1
33 Walker Township.....	202	4
34 Worth Township.....	70	1
	3,827	77

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Phœnix Pectoral cures horseness quickly. Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
BOARD OF DIRECTORS
OF THE
Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad Company.

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR. Co., Phila, June 10, 1879.

To the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad Company:

Your Directors submit the following report of the affairs of your Company for the fiscal year ending December 1st, 1878:

All the operations of the road have been under the management of your Lessee. We believe the work to have been intelligently and economically performed, yet the financial result has not met our expectation.

The earnings of the year were $37,428.06; the expenditures $36,351.66, leaving a net balance of only $1,076.41. This disappointment is somewhat relieved by the fact, that the causes of the untoward result are temporary ones. Our Lessee took charge of the work when in an unfinished condition. The cost of putting it in order for safe use was under-estimated, and consequently maintenance of way has been charged with much that properly belonged to construction. But another and more formidable cause of failure was the complete poverty of trade on the line of the road. The increase of earnings so far as reported for this year are sufficient ly in advance of the same period last year to afford ground for hope that, with a return of business prosperity, our enterprize will show more encouraging results.

The indebtedness reported last year as due contractors for work done on our late extension has been paid by transferring to them local subscriptions at their face value, without recourse to the Company; so that all claims for construction on the finished part of the road are now liquidated.

Questions pertaining to adjustments for right of way were, by resolution of your Board of Directors, placed in the hands of the Company's soliciter, Hon. Geo. F. Miller. His report, when made, will be filed. The payment of the large sum of $102,034.35 for the privilege of locating a road through a region originally clamorous for its construction, does not seem to inspire forbearance on the part of claimants still unpaid. It is a matter for regret that lack of funds has prevented our solicitor from liquidating adjustments agreed upon. Economy to the road, and good feeling in the community would both be subserved by amicable settlements.

The new Depot buildings are unfinished, and lack conveniences essential to public accommodation. Additional water stations and more sidings are required for the proper working of the road; all of which, though involving no very great outlay, should be charged to construction account, rather than to maintenance of way.

The entire road, from Montandon to Spring Mills, is now in good condition.

It is conceded that the parties west of our present terminus at Spring Mills have by their early compliance with the conditions upon which a finished read was promised, entitled themselves to most favorable consideration. In our last annual report, we urged that the consent of our bondholders be obtained to setting apart the net earnings of the road for its extension. To bring this question more intelligently before the parties directly affected, a thorough examination of our graded road-bed from Spring Mills to Centre Hall, a distance of 5 8 10, was made, it was ascertained that the cost of repairing graduation, completing ballasting, laying track, putting down siddgs, and erecting eepot, would be a fraction over forty-two thousand dollars.

Unfortunately, during most of the year, current expenses exceeded receipts, and consequently all negetiations for extension was postponed. As the prospect for net earnings is now more hopeful, the suggestion of their use for the purpose heretofore indicated is renewed. We believe such a concession by our bondholders would appreciate their investment, and would de justice to stockholders west of Spring Mills. If net earnings were set apart for extension, higher rates on transportation and travel might justly be charged. No people were more generous and prompt in liberality, or contributed more to the enthusiasm that carried our road to its present terminus than those of Potter and Harris townships; and the interests that have been so materially served by the completed part of the road would not hesitate to contribute toward securing common advantages to all who have made common sacrifices.

Including a large item of profit and loss, we have a gross investment of $2,591,285.58, and but forty-three miles of completed road.

From our present terminus to Lemont, a distance of 14 9-10 miles, 10 1-10 of which were graded and partly ballasted in 1874; the remaining 4 8-10 miles are now fully two-thirds graded with sufficient local subscription pledged to prepare them for superstructure. About the time of our suspension of work, Chief Engineer Leuf fer reported that outside of local subscriptions pledged, $98,690.00 would be required to complete our road to Lemont. Thus, a comparatively small additional outlay would add over one-fourth to our length of track; and by reaching the heart of the valley, greatly increase our freights and travel, and would undoubtedly result in a western connection at that point—an accomplishment essential to the profit of our investment. Every consideration of justice to the people who have, at their own cost, prepared a roadway for superstructure, and of interest to the holders of our bonds would be subserved by such a consummation.

Lack of local interest on our proposed line of improvement between Lemont and Pennsylvania Furnace does not give hope for present effort to build a road between these points; and most probably that portion of our line will remain untouched until future railroad rivalries seek an airline to connect New York with our rapidly growing west.

In the meantime, we owe it to the people who have been so liberal in their support of our enterprize between Pennsylvania Furnace and Tyrone that our work there should be utilized. An expenditure of nearly three hundred thousand dollars, with which sixteen miles of road have been graded and bridged ready for the track, is an investment too valuable for abandeament. If we cannot command means to complete that part of our work, a liberal and just policy would dictate that we, by and with the consent of our Lessee, offer it to local or other interests for completion and use, we reserving the right to resume possession on such conditions as may be agreed upon in the transfer, whenever it shall become necessary to form part of our through route. Such arrangement would serve important local interests, and preserve to ourselves a prospective value in a work, without early care, must fall into complete decay.

Our improvement has not, thus far, met the expectation of its friends; but, having so much of our investment in unfinished work, and our finished portion depending for success upon the development of trade and business in a period of general collapse and unprecedented shrinkage of values, fully accounts for temporary failure. A small expenditure to make available investments now dormant, and 'greatly enlarging our access to population that is rich in agricultural and mineral resources, must, under favorable conditions of business, realize success.

For the financial condition of the Company, you are referred to the report of its Treasurer. By order of the Board.

ELI SLIFER, Prest.

They are quarreling over Brigham Young's estate now. In Salt Lake City on 15, Emilia A. Young made application for the appointment of a receiver and for an injunction to restrain the executors of the estate of the late Brigham Young from the farther performance of duty, claiming that they have improperly made away with about $1,000,000 of the estate. The executors are George Q. Cannen, Albert Carrington and Brigham Young, Jr. The Third District Court has appointed United States Marshal Shaughnessy and Mr. McCormack, a banker, as receivers. The estate is claimed to be worth $2,500,000. About $1,000,000 is said to have been returned to John Taylor, trustee of the Mormon Church, by the executors.

The Illinois Railroad Commissioners have obtained returns from twenty-six railway companies, which shew that the "life" of a locomotive engine varied on these railways from eight years to twenty-four, and that the general average duration was fifteen and a quarter years. Passenger cars endure from eight to twenty years—the average life of stock cars being ten years, and that of freight cars eleven and a half years; and railway bridges, of wood, endure from five to twenty years. As to the life of rails, the statistics seem to indicate that those of iron last from three to twelve years—the mean being seven; while steel rails are credited with from nine to twenty years' service—and an average of fourteen years is obtained from the returns.

HARRY K. HICKS,

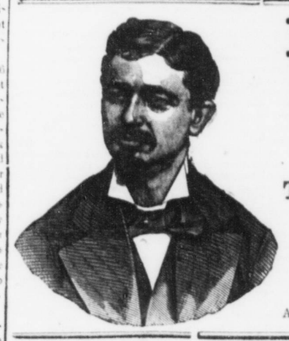
(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEADER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS



NEWMAN, King Clothier

LARGEST STOCK, BEST STOCK, CHEAPEST STOCK.

Spring Suits, $2.40. *Underwear*, 20c. *Boots*, $1.75.

SHIRTS 25 CTS, AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

The Best Bargains ever Offered in Clothing. Is ahead and bound to keep ahead

NEVER BUY CLOTHING UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEn NEWMAN.

I Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES

POTTER AUDITORS' REPORT.

The following report is submitted by the Auditors of Potter township, for the year ending April, 1879:

POOR OVERSEERS.

	Dr.
ROBERT LEE,	
To Amount Duplicate.....	$731 96
To Bal. due Overseer.....	253 22
	985 18
	Cr.
By Balance.....	570 84
By Vouchers.....	483 47
By Exonerations.....	2 87
By Percentage.....	86 00
By Services	45 00
By Med. att. township.....	35 00
By Attorney's Fees.....	10 00
	985 18
WM. EMERICK,	Dr.
To Am't Duplicate.....	$655 92
	Cr.
By Vouchers.....	526 29
By Services	45 00
By Percentage.....	32 77
By Exonerations.....	42
By Balance.....	51 44
	655 92

SUPERVISORS.

	Dr.
JOHN EMERICK,	
To Am't Duplicate.....	$946 44
	Cr.
By Order Peter Shiffler.....	130 80
By Order Peter Shiffler.....	127 13
By Am't of work.....	546 18
By Exonerations	7 38
By Services	58 75
By Damages for fences.....	5 50
By Percentage	21 78
By Balance.....	49 42
	946 44
BENJ. BITNER,	Dr.
To Am't of Duplicate and Orders.	$906 06
To Balance.....	3 11
	909 17
	Cr.
By Order John Sweeney.....	105 76
By Order Robt. Lee.....	39 22
By Work	645 94
By Services	87 50
By Exonerations	2 98
By Percentage	7 21
By Cost paid suit of Ishler & Bitner.....	9 56
By Cash	10 00
By Posts and Boarding.....	1 00
	909 17

We, the auditors of Potter township, certify that the above accounts are correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

WM. F. JORDON,
G. L. GOODHART,
W. W. ROYER,
jun 5 Auditors.

Fourteen persons sat down to dinner at Robert McNeeley's table, in Atlantic City, and before the meal was over seven of them were violently ill. They had eaten bread from a loaf that contained arsenic enough to kill a hundred men, and only the great size of the doses prevented fatal results.

Children cry for it, but they stop crying at once, after they have taken a single dose, as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup cures all the pains our little ones are subject to. Price 25 cents a bottle.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bridegroom, near Jacksonville, June 8, 1879, by Rev. E. Young, Mr. David B. Meyer to Miss Fyetta M. Bierly, of Rebersburg, Centre county.

DIED.

Near Tusseyville on the 16th inst., Mrs. Mary Ann Kesigle, aged 32 years, 7 months and 1 day.

On the 8th inst., in Miles township, Mr. Levi Snook, aged 71 years, 8 months and 25 days. In the death of Mr. Sneok we loose a good citizen, regular and consistent member of the church and Sunday school, a kind and affectionate husband and father.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat $1.05
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Butter, 10c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Clean Sides, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 8c.
Tub washed wool 30c.

Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 65	$4 20
Stove, $5 00	$4 65
Chestnut, $4 25	$3 80
Pea, $2 90	$2 75

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

The undersigned, an auditor appointed to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of Jesse Swartz and Henry Bartholomew, executors of Elizabeth Bartholomew, deceased, and restate said account and make distribution among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested at the office of Alexander & Bower, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 22nd day of July, 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M. H. A. MCKEE,
12 jun 4t Auditor.

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

The Commonwealth of Penn'a
[Seal.] To Aaron Lukenbach, you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the County of Centre on the fourth Monday of June next, then and there, to show cause why the letters Testamentary granted unto you on the Estate of E. E. McMinn, should not be revoked. Notice of this citation to be given by publication in two newspapers published in Centre county for four successive weeks.

Witness the Hon. C. A. Mayer, President of the said court at Bellefonte, the 26th day of May, A. D. 1879.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron Has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness attended with symptoms, indisposition to exertion, loss of memory, difficulty to breathing, weakness, horror of disease, weak, nervous trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, enormous appetite with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands flushing of the body, dryness of the skin pallid countenance and eruptions on the face purifying the blood, pain in the back heaviness in the eyelids frequent black spots flying before the eyes with suffusion and loss of sight want of attention &c. Sold only in $1.00 bottles or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Ask your druggist and if he has it not, send to Proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 North Ninth Streets Philadelphia, Pa. Advice Free; enclose three cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Pits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. [For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.] For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 19oct

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Fly nets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 11apr, 1¼ y

Harness, Saddles, &c.,

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times. The finest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars Bridles, of every description and quality. Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 26 1878, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m	
"	" Harrisburg	4 20 a m	
"	" Montandon	8 05 a m	
"	" Williamsport	8 35 a m	
"	" Lock Haven	9 30 a m	
"	" Renova	11 00 a m	
"	arr at Erie	7 30 p m	
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila	7 20 a m	
"	" Harrisburg	10 55 a m	
"	" Montandon	1 05 p m	
"	" Williamsport	2 00 p m	
"	arr at Williamsport	3 20 p m	
"	" Lock Haven	3 25 p m	
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 45 p m	
"	" Harrisburg	3 35 p m	
"	" Montandon	7 25 p m	
"	arr at Williamsport	7 20 p m	
"

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Almost any kind of large bib or collar is fashionable now.

Tiny machine-made tucks are used to decorate overdresses in England.

The advent of elbow sleeves makes it necessary for everybody to be plump.

The new Leghorn bonnets are only flats bent and twisted into all shapes.

Dog collars of Breton insertion are made to wear with low-necked dresses.

Dresses woven from bamboo fibers have appeared in Paris, worn by belles.

Panier overskirts are made with two curves in front, one low and the other high.

A double circular cloak is preferred by English ladies to the lace single capes.

The tassels or ribbons used on the handles of sun-umbrellas match the linings.

Old-fashioned cashmere shawls with narrow border are preferred to all others in Paris.

Bonnets of white muslin with crowns of cherries are shown for the hot weather.

Printed cotton dresses often have their front breadths arranged in groups of shirrings.

Parasols for watering-place use are in stripes of canary yellow, myrtle green and garnet.

Throat bows are now made of the material of the dress with which they are to be worn.

Deep red currants and green leaves are sometimes used for garnishing brides-maids' dresses.

Plush will, it is said, be used by the milliners through the summer; and plush strings are among the tortures for the dog-days.

Unbleached cotton cloth is now made into dresses for little girls, and when the cuffs, collar and sash are bound with bright plaid, the effect is very pretty.

Dresses are growing fuller, and are more and more puffed at the back, but some have no polonaise or overskirt, or even the simulation of anything of the kind by trimmings.

A French woman, who wishes the world to understand that she is not in mourning, fastens a small colored flower incircled with black feathers in the black bonnet which she wears.

Waists open at the throat and made without sleeves are to be worn this summer. The chemisettes and sleeves worn with them may be of white, or of silk grenadine or foulard to match the dress.

Patchwork.

As this old-fashioned work is again becoming fashionable, a few remarks about its appropriateness and utility may not be amiss. There are some persons who have a perfect passion for this work; there is for them a perfect fascination in arranging and placing the various bits of color. No other kind of needle work is as suitable for one to give a little girl the use of the needle. It is pleasant to see the effect of the combinations and contrasts, and the little fingers can work more nimbly, in the short over and over seams, than they would in the long seams of either pillow-cases or sheets. It is, besides, a nice way to make disposition of the accumulation of remnants in the scrap-bag. Old ladies, too, like to piece bed-quilts, and "the grandmother's quilts" are precious heir-looms in many families. It is a matter of pride with these venerable ladies to be able to do something that is useful and pretty; and, no doubt, many memories of the by-gone years are stitched into the seams, and perhaps some sad reminiscences are called forth by the sight of a long-forgotten remnant of a garment, worn in the long-ago by one whose busy hands are placed over the pulseless heart. To the old ladies who delight in this work, it is doubtless a solace in many a lonely hour, and it would be almost a deed of cruelty to pronounce the labor of their hands useless. And to the little ones, who ought to learn to ply the polished shaft, it is mixing pleasure with profit. If an active, mature person has nothing else to employ idle hands and hours, it may do, cutting out rags and scraps, just for the sake of keeping out of mischief; but there are so many more profitable ways of employing one's time and energy, that it seems a waste of both to spend them upon patchwork. An aged lady of my acquaintance has, within the past year, pieced together, for quilts, 30,000 pieces of cloth, and showed great taste and ingenuity in their construction; and it is really a deed of kindness to employ her to make patchwork, as it helps support her, and enables her to purchase many comforts with which to brighten her pathway to the grave.—*Rural New Yorker.*

The Cork Tree.

The cork tree is a species of the oak, found as a natural growth in the southern parts of Europe and the northern portions of Africa, where it is extensively cultivated. Its product forms one of the most important articles of export from these regions. The tree is an evergreen, not large, growing only from twenty to forty feet high, and having many slender and wide-spreading branches. It produces an acorn which is much like the acorn in taste, and is gathered to some extent for use, though, as is well known, the tree is chiefly valuable for its cork.

When the tree is only from three to five years old, its bark has already attained that peculiar cellular or spongy appearance which is so familiar as the special characteristic of the cork. From the first, the growth of the inner portions of the bark is much more rapid than the outer; and, as a consequence, the outer covering soon begins to crack from the pressure, and ultimately to peel off, its place in preserving the vitality of the tree being taken by the newer growth next to the wood. The cork bark intended for the market is cut off a year or two before it would thus naturally fall away by itself. The process is simply to cut it to the proper depth around the tree, and then make incisions up and down the trunk, when, with a sort of curved drawing-knife, it is not difficult to cut away the long layers which we see coming afterward in bales to our markets. Of course, layers of bark when taken from the tree are round, like the trunk, but they are easily flattened by soaking in water and pressing, after which they are usually charred before being packed in bales.

The trees are generally allowed to stand till they are twelve or fifteen years old before stripping the first time. This first product is usually of a poorer quality, having more of the woody fiber. It is used chiefly for floats and buoys, and such coarser purposes, or else burnt for lamp-black. After the first harvest a new layer, an inch or more in thickness, is formed every six or eight years; and the trees will live, affording a yield about at this rate, for one hundred and fifty years. The bark taken away has ceased to have vitality; therefore its removal, if carefully accomplished, is never a detriment to the tree. It rather promotes its health and growth, being merely the removal of an incumbrance.

Most of the uses of cork have been long familiar, many of them being mentioned by our older historians. Of course its chief use, that for stoppers, has greatly increased since the manufacture of glass and earthenware has been so common. For this purpose it is of unrivaled convenience, and well-nigh indispensable. But beside this, cork is put to a great variety of uses, among which are some for which its being impenetrable to water and a bad conductor of heat specially fit it. The cork sole to our shoes readily occurs to every one; but it is not so well known that Russia is one of the best customers for cork, and in that cold climate large sheets of this material are slit into plates and used to line the walls of their houses.

In some parts of Southern France and Spain the cork forests are deemed among their most profitable lands. The annual product is at the rate of about two hundred and fifty pounds to the acre. In Algeria large tracts of cork woods are owned by the government, which leases them to individuals, receiving from this source a revenue of about two million dollars per annum.

Cork trees have been planted in England, but without much success. The southern part of our own country, however, ought to be adapted, both in climate and soil, to the production of this wood.—*New York Mercantile Journal.*

The daily circulation of the most popular newspaper in the City of Mexico, with a population of 200,000, does not exceed 2,000 copies. All the newspapers in the republic aggregate a consumption of only about 800 reams a month; a quantity that many single mills in the United States could supply, and yet not run a fourth of the time.

SURROUNDED BY ZULUS.

A Ride for Life Down a Rocky Pass Swarming With the Merciless Savages —An English Victory.

A letter to the Edinburgh *Scotsman* says: "I have obtained from a trustworthy source the following graphic description of the terrible encounter on the Ziobana mountain, South Africa, by one who participated in it:

On March 27 we started from our camp at Kambula Hill, in Zululand, to attack a Zulu stronghold some twenty miles away called the Ziobana mountain. We numbered about eight hundred mounted men, and were nearly all of us volunteers, under Colonel Wood nominally, but the real command was exercised by Colonel Buller. We started about eight o'clock in the morning, and very cheerful and lively we all were. About five o'clock in the evening we reached the slope of the mountain. We were here fired at, but took no notice, as we wanted to get along unperceived. When darkness set in we bivouacked, each man holding his horse in hand in Paris.

Bonnets of white muslin with crowns of cherries are shown for the hot weather.

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at dusk. The few native allies we had left did terrible work in this pursuit, and it was difficult for the officers to recall them to return. As they cut off and dispatched the retreating Zulus the cry of "Isandhlwana" resounded in the evening air.

NYMPHS OF THE BATH.

Ladies' Day at a New York Public Bath—How they Enjoy Themselves.

A female reporter of the New York *Herald* has paid a visit to one of the six public baths on a day given up to ladies, and she gives a lively account of the scenes inside the bath-house.

Reaching the foot of Fifth street, East river, the reporter tramped on to the edge of the wharf, and there she found the bath-house anchored. Just inside the door were seated Miss Brown, the matron in charge, and her assistant. Both were sewing on bathing dresses. The reporter stated her errand and was admitted within the borders of the hollow square that forms the bath. The place is painted in light colors and looked very neat and clean. A row of dressing-rooms runs around the entire space, and all seemed to be occupied.

"What time do the bathers begin to come?" inquired the reporter of Miss Brown.

"The bath opens at five in the morning, and many are here by half-past four, waiting for us to come."

"Who are your best patrons?"

"The Germans. There are more Germans bathe here than any other people. They are used to it in their own country, and are perfect ducks in the water."

One of the ducks passed the reporter on her way out as Miss Brown spoke. She must have weighed some three hundred pounds.

"She floats like a cork," said Miss Brown. "Those big women look the best in the water. There are not many Americans come here in the daytime. They won't stop work long enough to bathe. The most Americans come at night, between seven and nine o'clock. It looks very pretty here then, all lighted up and the water splashing, for all the world like a scene in a play."

The shouts of the bathers attracted the reporter's attention, and she turned around to view the scene. What a sight it was! Some hundred women and children swimming and diving in a space about thirty by ninety feet. There were old fat women puffing like porpoises and lean young women darting in and out among them. Nearly all the women could swim, and some of them did some fancy swimming when they found they had an audience. There were some timid ones who clung to the ropes and found enjoyment in bouncing up and down like corks. Some of the children wore life-preservers and learned to swim with their assistance. Over in a corner three young women were shrieking with laughter. Two of them were good swimmers and the other was evidently making her debut as a mermaid, for she clung to them with the grip of a drowning man to a straw. They were trying to make her let go her hold and kick out. She did kick out, but at an unexpected moment, and sent her trainer over backward. Then one caught her hands and rested them on her shoulders and the other caught her heels. But it was a perilous fire among them. How I got down I do not know; I have not met with a single comrade yet who does. The chief sensation I experienced was that behind me, at about 800 yards distance, was a very strong force of Zulus yelling in a manner the most bloodthirsty and fiendish. In one or two places progress was altogether impeded by chasms six or eight feet wide, and it was only by jumping them, or rather by risking the attempt (for many a poor fellow lost his footing and his life here), that further descent was possible. Nearly all the horses were killed or had to be left before we reached the bottom. All this time the Zulus were firing on us, and amid the most piteous shrieks for mercy rushing from their midst of the wounded assegaiing the poor fellows. How any of us escaped it is to me, and almost every one else, a miracle. At last, somehow or other, I got to the neck of the pass, escaping injury from the heavy fire of the enemy, but only to find that on the plain in front was a big Zulu army engaged with our men, who were divided into parties and fighting for dear life. Colonel Weatherly and his corps were almost cut up to a man. They were separated from the main body, and the last that was seen of the gallant colonel was his commanding figure, sword in hand, killing the enemy right and left and selling his life as dearly as possible. The retreat home was a fight. We reached the camp in the evening by twos and threes, some with arms and clothing, others almost devoid of either. Some horses were carrying two men, others three; every one was humiliated and dispirited. This is one picture of the disaster in "The Devil's Pass" on the Ziobana mountain on March 28, 1879.

It was getting considerably into the forenoon of the 28th before I had sufficiently recovered myself to feel exactly how and where I was. The ordinary morning duties of camp life had been going on, and now and then I would come across a companion of the previous day whose haggard face still betokened how he had been "face to face with death." Our camp was to all intents and purposes impregnable. It was proof against an ordinary European army without artillery. About 11 A. M. we learned that a Zulu spy had been caught and informed Colonel Wood that the Zulus were to attack us during our dinner hour. Shortly afterward it was shown plainly enough that this was so. The Zulus could be seen in a huge black mass about five miles away coming on very slowly and leisurely. Everything went on in camp just the same; even the dinner was prepared and eaten. There were 2,000 of us, and we were confident and eager to be avenged. When they got within about three miles the alarm was sounded, tents struck, the forts manned and every one stood to arms. Soon after 2 o'clock the enemy began to concentrate on the ridge opposite them, and then began to form themselves into battle array about three miles off, the main body advancing direct to the camp and the "horns," as they are termed, stretching to the right and left. When they got within about three thousand yards the cavalry were sent out and did good service by drawing them on (firing and retreating) within range of the artillery. The cavalry, being a very small force, retired within the camp, and at about a mile range the artillery opened upon the enemy. The rapidity and precision with which this branch volleyed death and destruction into the dense masses of Zulus was admirable. Ten or fifteen of them were sent to glory every shot; next day they lay in rows. But still on they came with the ferocity of tigers, never halting, never wavering, never flinching or hesitating for a moment. Say what people may about its being animal ferocity rather than manly bravery, no soldiers in the world could have been more daring than were the Zulus that day. When the main body got within about 800 yards the men of the Nineteith regiment, who were opposing them, opened one of the most deadly fusillades it is possible to imagine. Numerous as they were, this galling fire stopped the progress of the enemy, and they began to break up and shelter behind stones and trees. In the meantime the forces that had attacked our right and left flanks had been equally warmly received. The Zulus, however, soon saw that they must change their tactics. They did so, and scattered themselves and began to creep up through the long grass, while one portion made a desperate rush and succeeded in getting possession of a small hill commanding the cattle lager. It was necessary to dislodge the enemy from the hill, and Major Hackett and two companies of the Nineteith were sent out, and although they suffered severely they succeeded in doing so, firing volley after volley and at last charging the position at the point of the bayonet. In bringing back his men Major Hackett was fatally wounded and Lieutenant Bright was killed. During all this time fighting had been going on all round, and a party of Zulus made a desperate rush and got into the cattle lager, driving a company of the Thirteenth out of it. They, however, gallantly reformed and gallantly drove back the enemy at the point of the bayonet. The artillery all the while had been pouring grape and canister into the Zulus with murderous precision. By about 5 o'clock the enemy evidently began to see we were not to be taken, and began to slacken their fire, ultimately retiring altogether. At 5.30 P. M. they had fired their last shots and began to retreat, and the cavalry and horse artillery were sent after them. Terrible execution was the result, and no quarter was shown. Exeter Hall may say what it may, but it was death to every Zulu who came within range of the carbine of a trooper or the stroke of his saber. The cavalry pursued them for about ten miles, returning to camp

A ROYAL GOLDEN WEDDING.

Scenes in Berlin at the Golden Wedding of the Emperor and Empress of Germany.

The following account of the brilliant scenes attendant upon Emperor William's golden wedding we take from the New York *Herald:*

Hundreds of thousands of persons were out on the streets all day long, and the street Unter den Linden, which always looks so pleasant with its long lines of fresh, green linden trees, was, except on the roadway down which the carriages of the guests were to pass on the way to the Schloss, next to impassable. All the windows and balconies along the broad thoroughfare were occupied by ladies clad in brilliant attire. Toward noon the crowd on the thoroughfares leading to the Schloss had become so immense that they were almost beyond the control of the police. Unter den Linden was a picture indeed; the houses and palaces and public institutions were profusely decorated, and the dense crowd on the street presented a picturesque and variegated appearance by the intermingling of flashing helmets, the rich gala uniforms of military and of police and the state carriages, in all the glory of outriders and footmen, passing on toward the Schlossplatz.

The scene at the Schloss (castle) was intensely interesting. The principal entrance, through which most of the guests were expected to enter, was surrounded by an enormous crowd. The courtyard of the ancient castle echoed for more than an hour with the clatter of wheels and the hoofs of the horses. A quaintly picturesque scene—the glitter of splendid uniforms, the sheen of silk and satin and velvet worn by beautiful ladies descending from the carriages—was rendered doubly effective by the gloom and rust that seem to cling on the surrounding walls. Soon the interest was transferred from the courtyard to the superb interior of the Schloss, where the flower of the German nobility and the army, the representatives of nations, and nearly every living relative of the Emperor William and the Empress Augusta had assembled to greet them on the occasion of this, their golden wedding day.

The great weisse saal (white saloon) of the Schloss, with its statues of the twelve electors of Brandenburg, Rauch's beautiful statue of Victory and the statues emblematical of the eight provinces of the Prussian State, was chosen for the reception of relatives and guests of the imperial couple. The crown prince and the crown princess, with their three little children, stood at the entrance to the hall and welcomed the members of the imperial family and the guests. The entrance of the emperor and empress was the signal for a profound obeisance on the part of the guests. The splendor of the German court, now the most brilliant in Europe, was here displayed at its height. The dresses of princesses and grand duchesses were of all hues, embroidered in silver and gold. Some of the trains were fifteen feet long, each being supported by two pages. Satin, jewels, velvet and ermine were the prevalent attire of the elder ladies, while the younger ones were delicately colored and costly fabrics, ornamented with daintiest flowers. The empress wore a dress of orange colored satin, a gold wreath and crown, a tiara of diamonds, a diamond necklace, a jeweled stomacher and bracelets. Her stately train was upheld by four ladies of honor.

The emperor was in uniform. He walks slightly lame, the result of his recent fall, but he looks like the iron old Kaiser that he is. After the first formal obeisance came the familiar greetings in true German style. The ladies who approached the emperor were saluted, the younger on both cheeks. This was an honor also extended to the nearest male relatives. The empress kissed the lips of the ladies, extended her hand to princes and grand dukes, who kissed it with antique grace. Among those who had this honor were the Duke Edinburgh, who wore the uniform of a Prussian general, the Grand Duke Alexis and the Grand Duke Michael. The exchange of these salutations occupied half an hour and were purely domestic and fraternal. Then the emperor and empress led the way to the chapel and the guests followed.

In front of the lofty crucifix of gems the emperor and empress exchanged the rings, as fifty years ago, and received the esthetic and impressive benediction of the officiating clergyman. Around them stood with bowed heads the guests. At the conclusion of the simple and touching ceremony a salute of one hundred and one guns was thundered from the battery in the Lustgarten, the populace echoing the benediction in a sonorous cheer. The emperor then returned to the white hall and took his seat upon the throne. To the right stood the crown prince, to the left the crown princess, and around these were grouped the King of Saxony, Prince Carl, the Grand Duchess of Baden and the other relatives of the imperial family. Then followed the reception of ladies hitherto excluded, members of the diplomatic corps, ministers, members of the Reichstag and deputations from the army. Prince Bismarck headed the ministers, wearing his full uniform.

After this reception, the emperor repaired to the balcony of the Schloss, where he showed himself four times in response to the enthusiastic cheering of the vast crowd assembled. At night there was a gala representation at the opera house, and the city was illuminated in every street. The banks of the Rhine and the adjacent hills were lighted by bonfires. The fires were lighted at nine o'clock and kept burning about an hour along the whole distance, sixty miles, during the grand tour of this demonstration attracted a large number of strangers to the Rhine valley.

A Prince's Mistake.

Prince Peter of Oldenburg has just had a somewhat exciting experience. He is at the head of the imperial Russian college for girls and is very diligent in performing his duties. He lately decided to see for himself whether there were any grounds for the numerous complaints of the poor food furnished at the Smoling Convent, where 800 girls are educated. Proceeding to the institution just before the usual dinner hour, he avoided the main entrance, and walked straight toward the kitchen. At its door he met two soldiers carrying a huge steaming caldron. "Halt!" he called out, "put that kettle down." The soldiers, of course, obeyed. "Bring me a spoon," added the prince. The spoon was at once produced, but one of the soldiers ventured to begin a stammering remonstrance. "Hold your tongue," cried the prince; "take off the lid. I insist on tasting it." No further objection was raised, and his highness took a large spoonful. "You call this soup!" he exclaimed; "why, it is dirty water!" "It is, your highness," replied the soldier; "we have just been cleaning out the laundry."

"The Empire State."

A Brooklyn correspondent of the *Magazine of American History* says: It is known but to very few persons that the name or soubriquet of the State of New York, which is generally called the "Empire State," is not assumed by our citizens out of State pride, but was given by General Washington.

The proof of this may be found in his copy of the address of the Common Council of the city of New York, signed by James Duane, mayor, and dated the 2d day of December, 1784. In this letter he says: "I pray that heaven may bestow its choicest blessing on your city—that the devastation of war in which you found it may soon be without a trace. That a well regulated and beneficial commerce may enrichen your citizens—and that your State (at present the seat of the empire) may set such examples of wisdom and liberality as shall have a tendency to strengthen and give a permanency to the Union at home—and credit and respectability to it abroad."

The Budgeon and Dagger Fans.

Some "fans" are not fans at all. The "steel fan" is simply a bar of metal, shaped and painted to resemble an ordinary closed fan, and carried sometimes as a life preserver, sometimes by the swell mobsmen and rowdies of China, to be used at close quarters, with murderous effect. Of the same species is the well-known "dagger fan," which consists of an elegant imitation in lacquer of a common folding fan, but is really a sheath maintaining within its fair exterior a deadly blade, short and sharp, like a Malay *kris.* This dagger fan was invented by the Japanese, and its importation into China has always been strictly forbidden. Great numbers have, however, been successfully introduced into Canton, Foochow and other large maritime cities, and they are now even manufactured by the enterprising natives of the first-mentioned port.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Three young men—Charles Fifield, Wm. O. Pinkham and William Rowell—were drowned in Salem (Mass.) harbor by the capsizing of a sailboat.

The great strike of iron workers at Pittsburgh, Pa., is at an end, the iron manufacturers having resolved at a meeting that under existing circumstances they deem it inexpedient to resist further "the unjust demands of the boilers."

Judge Hatchford, in the United States Circuit Court at New York, has decided, in the suit agreed upon by Representatives S. B. Chittenden and B. F. Butler, that the reissue of legal tenders in time of peace was valid. The case will be taken to the United States Supreme Court, where it will be argued by Senator Edmunds on one side and General Butler on the other.

As Mrs. Honora Lacy was driving from Wilmington, Del., to her home in Chester county, Pa., some cotton and straw in the bottom of the carriage were ignited by a match, and in an instant the whole interior of the vehicle was in a blaze. The horse became frightened, ran away, and before it was stopped Mrs. Lacy was literally roasted alive, her flesh being burned to a crisp. She died early the next morning.

At Jersey City, N. J., Mrs. Jenny R. Smith and her lover, Covert D. Bennett, the convicted murderers of the former's husband, Policeman Richard H. Smith, were sentenced to be hanged on the 25th of July. Mrs. Smith received the sentence with composure, but Bennett had to be supported from falling. The crime for which the prisoners were sentenced is briefly told as follows: On the morning of August 1, 1878, Police Officer Richard Harrison Smith, of Jersey City, was found dead in his bed at his house, No. 133 Pacific avenue. His wife said that while she was in bed by his side she saw a man in the room who chloroformed her, and when she awoke her husband was dead. The officer's skull was fractured in two places and there were seventeen stab wounds in the left breast. Mrs. Smith's night garments were entirely free from blood. The suspicious circumstances caused the police to arrest her and her paramour, Bennett. While in jail they corresponded, and an eight-page letter written by Bennett was intercepted and assisted largely in their conviction. It appears to be the general belief throughout Jersey City that whether the condemned receive a new trial or not they will never be executed.

The Association of Medical Superintendents of American Institutions for the Insane commenced its thirty-third annual meeting in Providence, R. I., the president, Dr. C. H. Nichols, of the Bloomingdale Asylum, New York, in the chair. There was a large attendance of members. Dr. Clement A. Walker, of Boston, was chosen president, and Dr. J. H. Callendar, of Nashville, Tenn., vice-president.

Edward Parr, an old man convicted in Philadelphia of brutally murdering his married daughter, fell to the floor of the court-room as sentence of death was pronounced upon him by the judge; and upon examination it was found he had taken a dose of strychnine. Although the doctors tried hard to keep him live he died after eighteen hours' of terrible suffering.

Accustomed as the residents of New York are to the varied phases of crime, they have just been startled by one of the most atrocious murders ever committed in that or any other city. Mrs. Jane L. De Forrest Hull, an aged lady, wife of Dr. Alonzo Hull, was found dead in her bedroom by a servant who called early in the morning to get her commands for the day. Mrs. Hull was bound hand and foot, her feet being tied separately with strong strips of sheeting, one to each side of the bed. Her hands were tied tightly at the wrists and crossed over her breast. There was a piece of sheeting over her mouth fastened at the back of her head, and she was blindfolded. A trunk beside the bed was open and had been rifled of the most valuable of its contents, while the many little things in it of no value to any one but the owner were scattered about the room. The woman had apparently died by violence after the diamond and emerald rings which she wore had been forcibly removed from her fingers. The house in which the crime was committed is on Forty-second street, near Broadway, a fashionable part of the city. Mrs. Hull leased the house and kept quite a few lodgers. The murdered woman slept in a back room on the first floor. Her husband occupied the front basement as an office, and slept on the top floor, in order not to disturb his wife, as he was accustomed to being called up at all hours of the night to visit patients. Mrs. Hull was last seen alive at about eight o'clock on the night of the murder. She was undressing preparatory to retiring. When her body was discovered the next morning it was apparent that the lady—who weighed nearly 300 pounds—had made a desperate fight for life with her murderers—to whom there was not the slightest clew—but without avail. On the day following the murder her husband said: "I cannot see what motive any one had to murder my wife. She had little money in the house and her jewelry was not very valuable. I have a vague suspicion of some one, but do not wish to implicate that person until I get stronger evidence than I have at present. A singular thing happened about three weeks ago. My wife had a Bedlington terrier to which she was very much attached. It was an excellent watch-dog. It was unaccountably poisoned. Our circumstances are somewhat straightened. My wife had money left her by her mother, but the greater part of it has been lost by unfortunate stock speculations. We always lived happily together and never had a quarrel, nor did a harsh word ever pass between us."

During a thunder storm lightning struck the buildings of the Atlantic Refining Company on the Schuylkill river, in the southern section of Philadelphia, setting fire to an immense quantity of crude and refined oil. By the time the city fire engines reached the scene five ships on the river, 10,000 barrels of oil and the surrounding buildings were burning fiercely for a distance of over a thousand yards, and the heat had become so intense that very little headway could be made against the fire. Loss, about $700,000.

A party of about forty Chicagoans, members of the Commercial Club and representatives of the Lake city's largest business houses, made a journey from Chicago to New York in twenty-four hours and thirty-five minutes, the fastest time ever made eastward between the two cities. The party was on a pleasure excursion to Boston.

The Bremen steamer Oder arrived in New York, having on board the eight survivors of the Norwegian bark Collector, which the Oder had run into in mid-ocean and sunk. Five of the Collector's crew were drowned.

John Nugent, a New York policeman, has been arrested, charged by the recently imprisoned watchman of the Manhattan Bank with being one of the parties engaged in the robbery of that institution.

The State committee of the New York Greenback-Labor party met at Syracuse, harmonized its differences and decided to hold the State Convention in Utica on August 26.

The small boat Uncle Sam, in which Goldsmith and his wife recently started on a cruise around the world, and which was supposed to have been lost, has been spoken by a Gloucester (Mass.) schooner.

Professor William Miller, in a contest with Colonel J. H. McLaughlin in the Utica (N. Y.) Opera House, won the combined championship Graeco-Roman wrestling match, tripping with feet allowed, for a purse of $1,000.

Western and Southern States.

A bloody double tragedy, the result of a long-standing feud between the White and Conners families, of Ottawa, Ill., and vicinity, took place a few days ago. Lawrence White was shot dead by a revolver in the hands of D. T. Connors, who was himself immediately thereafter killed by a bullet from some unknown hand.

A fire at Dwight, Ill., destroyed eleven business houses and one dwelling, causing a loss of $75,000.

Heavy frosts have done considerable damage to crops in Michigan, Indiana, Wisconsin and some parts of Illinois.

A terrible riot at McIntosh, Ga., between negroes belonging to the place and a party of colored excursionists from another county, resulted in the death of five men and the wounding of many more.

The death is announced of Commodore Foxhall A. Parker, commandant of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., in his fifty-eighth year.

The Minnesota Greenbackers, in their convention in St. Paul, nominated a State ticket headed by Asa Barton for Governor, and adopted a platform favoring the increase in paper currency and the coinage of silver on the same terms as gold; demanding the repeal of the resumption act, opposing the present or any other national banking act, etc.

Governor Gear, of Iowa, has been renominated at the Republican State Convention in Des Moines.

The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company have had a bloody dispute as to the right of way in Colorado. During the contest a fight took place between a sheriff's posse and employees of the latter company. Two railroad men were killed and two wounded. The courts decided the matter in favor of the Denver and Rio Grande Company.

Jesse Davis, a colored man, was hanged at Smithfield, N. C., for a criminal assault upon Mrs. Champion. The hanging was witnessed by 8,000 persons, to whom Davis made a speech on the scaffold, advising them to avoid bad company.

Mrs. Louisa Pierce, wife of a respectable citizen living about eight miles from Raleigh, N. C., threw her newly-born twins into the fire without any apparent motive except the desire to get rid of the children. A warrant for her arrest on the charge of murder was issued.

From Washington.

The bill recently passed by Congress providing for the "exchange of subsidiary coins for lawful money, and to make such coins a legal tender in all sums not exceeding $10," has been signed by the President.

A recent session of the Senate was opened under ludicrous circumstances. When the hour for the meeting of the Senate arrived the Senators of both parties were in caucus and Mr. Ben Hill was the only Senator in his seat. Mr. Thurman, chairman *pro tem.*, rapped for order and said: "The Senator from Georgia will come to order." Mr. Hill and the people in the galleries enjoyed a quiet laugh while the chaplain proceeded to offer prayer. Then the journal was read, and, while the clerk was reading, Mr. Groome, of Maryland, came into the chamber. Seeing no one but Mr. Hill present, he evidently thought the Senate was not in session. He walked with his hat on nearly to the center of the chamber, when he noticed the presence of Mr. Thurman and the clerks and jerked off his hat. It was several minutes before any of the other Senators arrived.

Foreign News.

The Russian, Soloviejff, was found guilty of attempting to kill the Czar, sentenced to death and executed the next day.

The annual great French horse race for the "Grand Prize of Paris" has been won this year by the three-year-old bay filly Nubienne. For this race $20,000 are contributed, half by the city of Paris and the other half by the five great railroad companies of the French capital.

A riot against the collection of taxes has occurred in the district of Catania, Italy, and several soldiers and peasants have been killed.

By a vote of 306 to 195 the French Chamber of Deputies authorized the prosecution by the government of Deputy Paul de Cassagnac, the well-known journalist who has fought so many duels. The charges against him were attacks on the republic in his journal, the *Pays.* During the session there was a scene of great excitement, two deputies coming to blows.

The eruption of Mount Etna has ceased, but the volcano continues to give forth smoke.

At Ascot, England, the race for the Ascot Stakes was won by Lord Rosebery's four-year-old Ridotto, carrying 109 pounds. Lorillard's American horse, Parole, met his second defeat in England at this race. Parole carried the top weight of the eleven horses that started—125 pounds—and came in seventh.

Another dyke on the River Po, Italy, has burst, and the waters pouring through the break have done immense damage in the province of Mantua. The inundation took by surprise upward of twelve communes. The inhabitants were rendered completely destitute, and were compelled to encamp on the dykes. The scenes of distress were heart-rending.

It is stated that the reason why the Czar of Russia renounced his intention of going to Berlin to attend to Emperor William's golden wedding was because he received information from the German police that it was highly probable his assassination would be attempted in Germany.

The Prince of Orange, heir apparent to the throne of the Netherlands, died in Paris the other day, aged thirty-nine years.

Emperor William's golden wedding was celebrated with great splendor all over Germany. Berlin was thronged with enthusiastic people; the houses were covered with flags and patriotic devices, and the streets were blue with the modest corn-flower, the favorite plant of the emperor. At nearly every window could be seen laureled busts or pictures of the emperor. The German ruler and his wife were enthusiastically cheered by dense crowds as they passed at the head of the magnificent procession of princes from the palace to the castle chapel. A salute of 101 guns was fired at the conclusion of the ceremony at the chapel. In the evening the city was ablaze with illuminations, and the banks of the Rhine and adjacent hills were lighted by bonfires. Addresses of congratulation from all parts of the empire and from other countries poured in upon the aged pair.

Emperor William of Germany granted about 500 pardons to prisoners in celebration of his golden wedding.

Fresh massacres of his royal relatives by the King of Burmah are reported. It will be remembered that a short time ago this fiendish monarch, in order to obtain absolute control of his throne, put about eighty men, women and children of royal birth to death by torture.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The Senate concurred in the House resolution to instruct the Committee on Enrolled Bills to amend the title of the act to amend an act making appropriations for the construction, etc., of certain works on rivers and harbors, recently passed, by substituting the words "approved March 3, 1879," for "approved March 4, 1879." . . . Mr. Allison, of the Committee on Appropriations, reported back the House joint resolution, repealing certain clauses of the sundry civil appropriation act passed at the last session, with a recommendation that the Senate non-concur in the House amendments. The amendments were accordingly non-concurred in. . . . The Senate took up the bill introduced by Mr. McDonald to authorize the employment of the militia and the land and naval forces of the United States in certain cases, and to repeal the election laws. Mr. Harris delivered a speech in support of the bill. Adjourned.

Mr. Co